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1924**







C. E. Wygant.

DEDICATION

Mr. Wygant came to Ames High with the present Senior Class in nineteen hundred twenty and has remained with us through all four years of our High School Career.

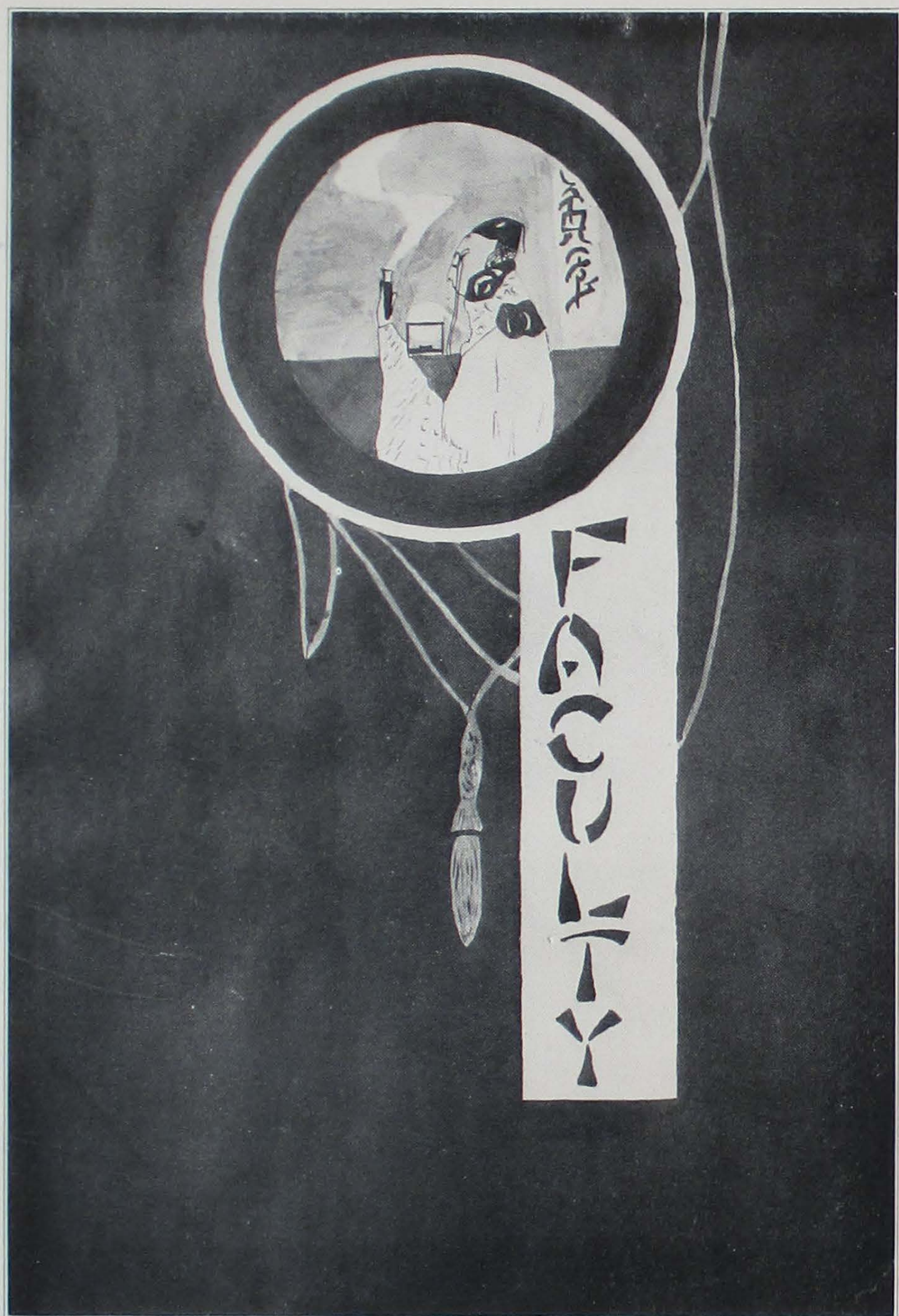
For his untiring efforts in our behalf, we sincerely dedicate this Senior number of the "Spirit" to our Friend and Principal.

FOREWORD

To classmates, faculty and friends, we present this volume of the Spirit as a memory book of Ames High.

Years hence when the old Ames spirit returns to us, may we take this annual and renew those joyful memories clustering around our associates of the days gone by.

In looking over these pages, judge them by your own standard of what a book of this kind should be, overlooking its defects and admiring its virtues.





MR. C. E. WYGANT

Franklin College, B. S. Degree; Fourth year here—Principal of High School.
"Work is my recreation."

MRS. GRACE ELLIOTT

Graduate Ames High School 1919; Fifth year here—Secretary to Mr. Bodwell.
"Ready, reliable, cheerful."

MR. E. J. BODWELL

Dartmouth College, B. S. Degree; Sixth year here—Superintendent of Schools.
"Not fearing toil, nor length of weary days."

BOARD OF EDUCATION

T. R. Agg
F. H. Mann
Chas. Reynolds

Frank B. Howell

A. T. Erwin
W. H. Meeker
Parley Sheldon



MISS RUTH HEALD

Cornell College, A. B. Degree; First year here—Biology.
"Many call themselves thy friend; Thou art loved by many."

MR. G. M. CAMPBELL

Cornell College, B. S. Degree; First year here—Athletic Coach.
"A leader does not always march at the head of the procession."

MISS MARJORIE LYNCH

Penn College, A. B. Degree; Third year here—English and Public Speaking.
"A vigorous, various, versatile mind."

MISS PAULINE DAVIS

State Universtiy of Iowa; First year here—Gymnasium.
"At whose sight all the stars hide their diminished heads."

MISS RENA SCHUT

Grinnell College; Iowa State College; First year here—Mathematics.
"She's pretty to walk with, witty to talk with, and pleasant to think upon."

MRS. FERNE MAUN

Iowa University, A. B. Degree; Third year here—Civics and Advanced Arithmetic.
"A noble type of good, heroic womanhood."

MISS ETHEL YOUTZ

Iowa State College, B. S. Degree—Librarian.
"I am but a gatherer and disposer of other men's stuff."



MR. RALPH MAYO

Graduated Ames High School, 1920; Third year here—Mechanical Drawing.
"He is the best what is."

MRS. D. F. ANDERSON

Parsons College, B. S. Degree; Chicago University, Post-Graduate; Fifth year here—General Treasurer; Dean of Women; Mathematics.
"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command."

MISS EVELYN ATWOOD

Parsons College, A. B. Degree; Third year here—English.
"Her ways are the ways of pleasantness."

MRS. FLORA MILLER

Indiana University; Gregg School of Commerce; First year here—Commercial Department.
"Her voice was ever soft and low—an excellent thing in woman."

MISS DOROTHY McCORKINDALE

Iowa University, A. B. Degree; Third year here—History.
"The sweetest name that mortals bear were best befitting thee."

MISS GLADYS EVANS

Grinnell College, A. B. Degree; First year here—English.
"A quiet dignity and charm of gentleness are hers."

MISS FLORENCE McKAY

Iowa State Teachers' College; Third year here—Commercial Department.
"Oh! I am so sick of the men of the present day."

MR. HERBERT STEVENSON

Iowa State College, B. S. Degree; First year here—Chemistry and Agriculture.
"Bright, accomplished, spirited and blonde."



MRS. ANNA YOUNG

Iowa State Teachers' College; Gregg Commercial School; Waterloo Business College; Drake University; Second year here—Head of Commercial Department.
"Who can express thee, though all can approve thee?"

MRS. ELIZABETH MILLER

Northwestern University; Fourth year here—History.
"Nature was in earnest when she made this woman."

MISS AURELIA ST. CLAIR

Des Moines College, A. B. Degree; University of Chicago, A. M.; Second year here—Latin.
"I have heard of the lady and good words went with her name."

MR. PAUL BARKER

Purdue University; First year here—Vocational Agriculture.
"A proper man as one shall see in a summer's day."

MR. J. F. SHULTZ

University of Nebraska; First year here—Physics and Mathematics.
"I never dare to sing as good as I can."

MISS EDNA BOWER

James Mill University; Simpson Conservatory; First year here—Music.
"Who you tinks it vas dot lead dot band?"

MISS LUCILLE McDANNELL

Grinnell College, B. A. Degree; First year here—French and English.
"You hold all sunshine in your glance, all sweetness and all light."

MR. J. S. VANDERLINDEN

State University of Iowa; First year here—Dean of men; Mathematics.
"He lives his best, acts his best, and thinks his best every day."

OH, TEACHER, DEAR TEACHER.

(With apologies to Walt Whitman.)

I.

Oh, teacher, dear teacher, I fear my brain is gone;
I study and study and nothing else gets done,
Exams are near, loud groans I hear,
The teachers are exultant,
While follows on the steady grind, on and on and on;
Oh, mind, mind, mind,
The gray cells are exhausted.
My books lie open on the desk,
My feeble hopes are blasted.

II.

Oh, teacher, dear teacher,
What are my grades, do tell?
A ninety! I'll serve you very well,
For you bouquets and candies, for you the pupils shouting,
For you they call the noisy kid, their sad spirits mounting.
Here teacher, dear teacher,
Your scold rings in my ear,
You saved me from an awful death,
My school mates could not bear.

III.

My teacher does not hear me, she is obdurate still,
She does not heed my pleading, it goes against her will;
The awful exam questions, their voyage safely run,
From fear and trembling I'd be delivered if were my cause but
won.
Exult ye teachers, ring your bells, while I with mournful tread
Will walk the floor where my dear hopes
Lie frozen cold and dead.

MARGARET LEWIS, '25.





IDA BONNELL

"Bonnie"

Donnellson H. S. '21; Basketball '22; Y. W. '22; Girl Reserves '23 '24.

Iowa State College.

"She is more beautiful than day."

ORRIE ROE

"Duke"

Football '21, '22, '23, '24; "A" Club '22, '23, '24; Vice-President "A" Club '23; Basketball '22, '23, '24; Senate '21.

Drake University.

"I cannot understand: I love."

MARJORIE CHASE

Y. W. '21, '22; Chorus '21, '22; Declamatory '23; Dramatics '23.

Iowa State College.

"So light of foot, so light of spirit."

DANIEL McLEOD

"Bell Bottom"

Dramatics '21; Forensic '21; Yell Leader '23, '24; Senior Class President '24; Junior Class Play '23; Student Council '24.

Iowa State College.

"You fly your thots like kites."

KERMIT DODDS

Iowa State College.

"One of those terribly, awful, quiet boys."

FAYE CARTER

Chorus '21, '22, '24; Declamatory '21, '22, '23, '24; Basketball '23; "A" Club Secy.-Treas. '24; Junior Class Play '23; Y. W. '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24.

Iowa State College.

"From her lips smooth elocution flows."

HELEN KALLENBERG

"Honey"

Bloomfield High School, N. J., '21, '22; Class Vice-President '24; Basketball '23, '24; Dramatics '24; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Student Council '24.

Iowa State College.

"An open-hearted maiden, fair and true."

GEORGE DALE

Nichols H. S. '21, '22; Boys' Glee Club '24; Hi Y. '23, '24; Orchestra '24; Hi Y. Cabinet '24.

Iowa State College.

"A modern gentleman of statliest port."

SARAH ALLEN

Chorus '21, '22; Glee Club '24; Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Dramatics '23, '24; Orchestra '23, '24; Basketball '21, '22, '23.

Battle Creek, Michigan.

"As gay as any."

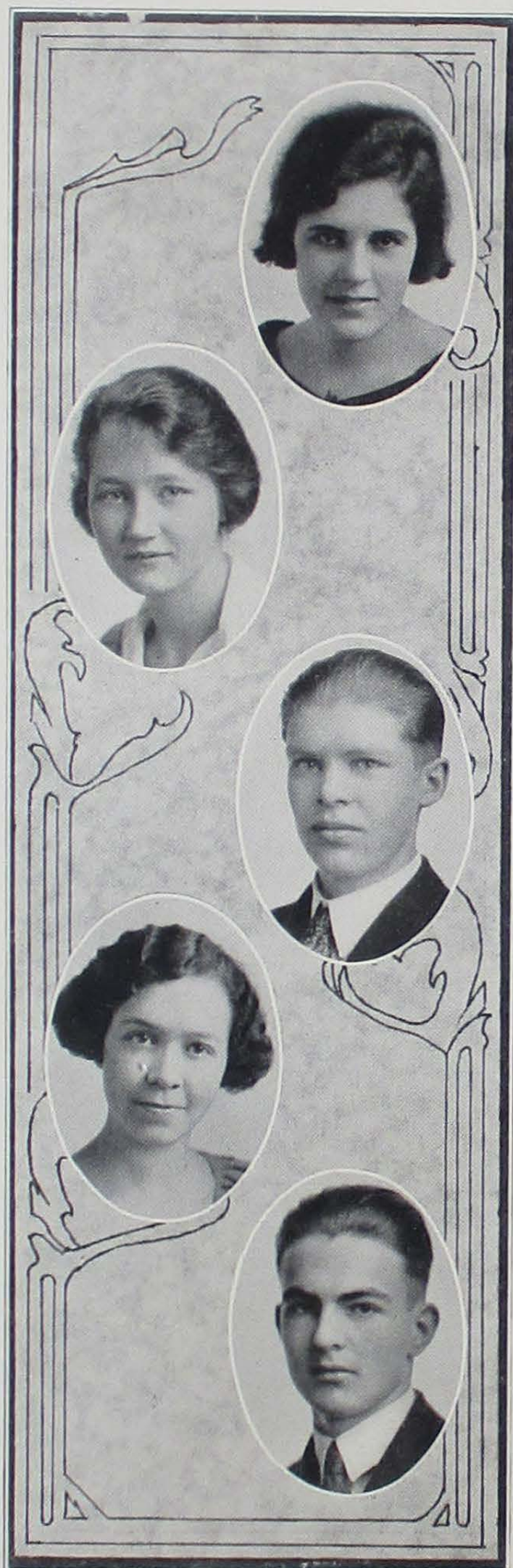
HARRY BOWMAN

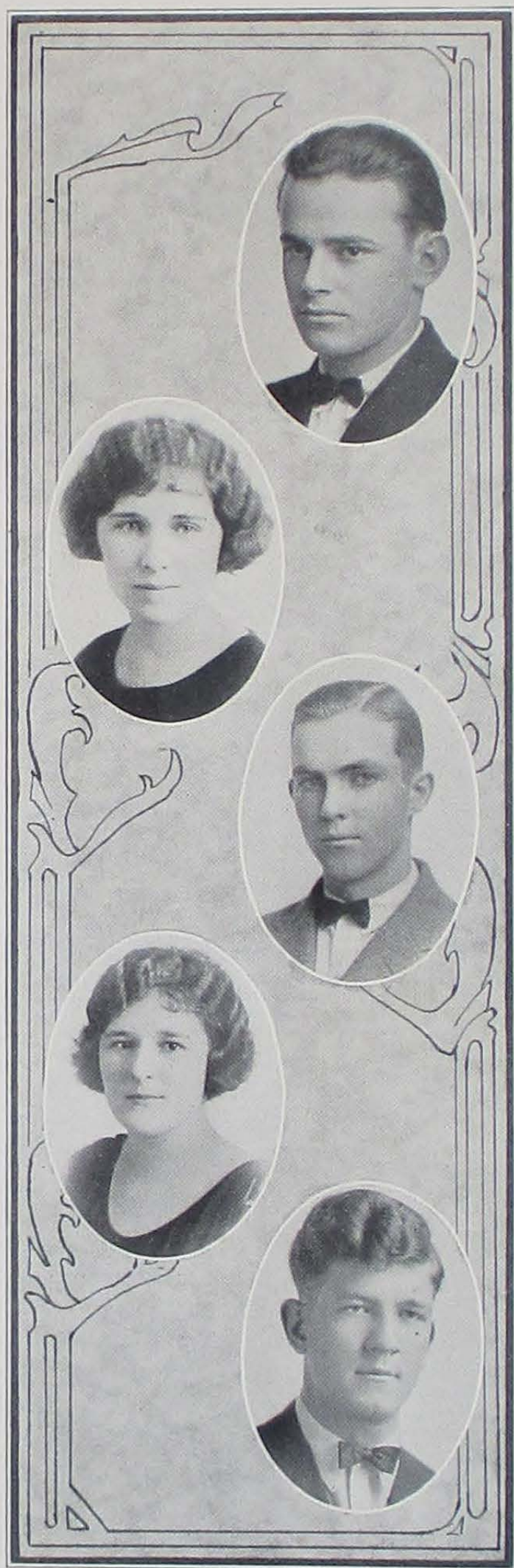
"Turkey"

Hi Y. '21, '22; Football '23, '24.

Iowa State College.

"The long and listless boy."





DEAN FRASCHE

Football '23, '24; "A" Club '24; Basketball '23, '24; Spirit Staff '24.

Wisconsin University.

"Talk to women as much as you can;
This is the best school."

MILDRED MARONEY

Spirit Staff '24.

Iowa State College.

"The black-blue Irish hair and Irish
eyes."

NORMAN GRAVES

"Grubb"

Football '22, '23, '24; Captain '24; Spirit
Staff '24; "A" Club '22, '23, '24; Presi-
dent "A" Club '24; Student Council '24;
Class President '23.

"There are two things he does not care
for—a woman and a dress suit."

DOROTHY THOMPSON

"Dot"

Junior Class Play '23.

Iowa State College.

"I will know if there be any faith in
man."

JOHN CARBERRY

"Deacon"

Football '21, '22, '23; Basketball '23, '24;
Boys' Glee Club '23, '24.

Notre Dame University.

"Cold, high, self-contained and passion-
less."

TED MACY

Forensic '20; Basketball '24; Tennis Champion '23; Track '23, '24; "A" Club; Spirit Staff '23, '24; Basketball '24; Vice-President "A" Club.

Iowa State College.

"A youthful face, imperious, and of haughtiest lineaments."

ISABEL LITTLE

"Izzy"

Red Oak High School '21; Chorus '22, '23; Dramatic Club '23, '24; Vice-President Dramatic Club '24; Class President '23; Junior Play '23; Declamatory '24; Girl Reserves '24; Spirit Staff '24. Columbia, Missouri.

"With her glossy locks and her eyes of blue,
And that saucy turn of her head,
She won the heart of all her class,
So all her class have said."

JOHN S HAWLEY

"Johnnie"

Forensic '20; Hi Y '20, '22, '23, '24; Orchestra '24; Spirit Staff '23, '24; "A" Club '24; Manager Class Play '23; Basketball '24; Class Basketball '24; Football '24; "A" Club, "Pep" Orchestra.

Oberlin, Ohio.

"Without a sorrow, without a care."

FRANCES LARSON

"Frank"

Slater High '21, '22; Huxley '23; Girl Reserves '24; Basketball '24.

C. C. C. C.

"So sweet a face, such angel grace."

DONALD ACHESON

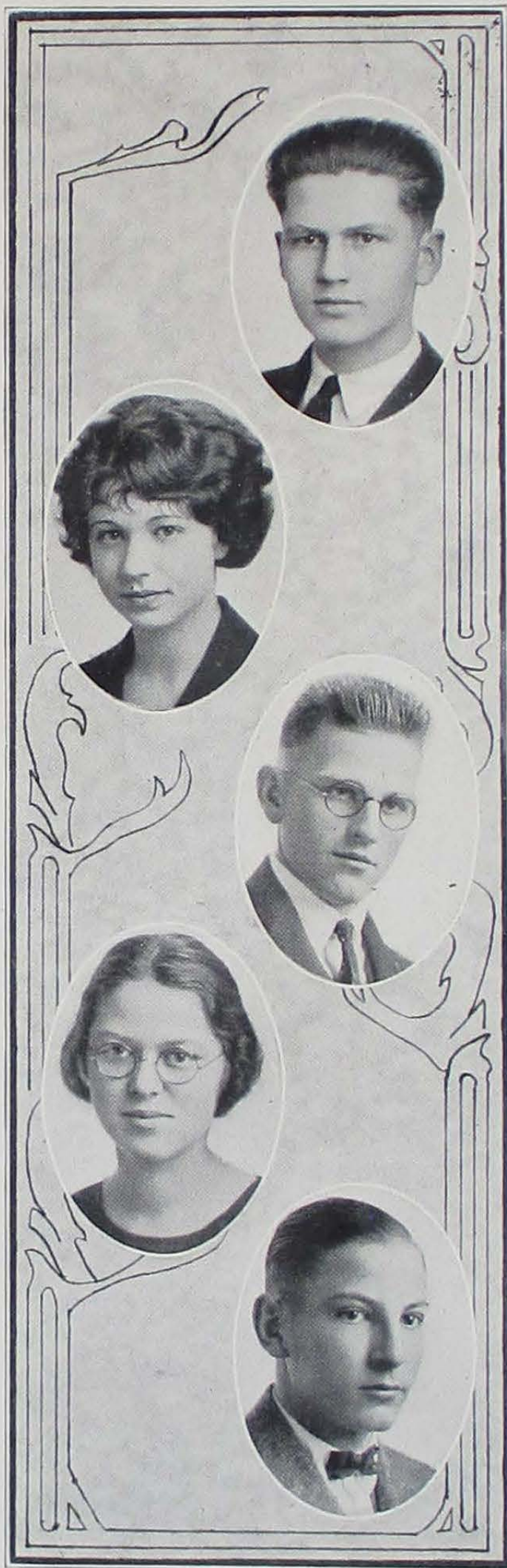
"Prof."

Class Treasurer '23, Hi Y '22, '24; Debate '23; Spirit Staff '23, '24; A "Club" '24; Assistant Business Manager Class Play '23; President Student Council '24.

Iowa State College.

"I am Sir Oracle, and when I open my lips let no man bark."





CLARENCE ALLAN

"Oscar."

Allison H. S. '21; Football '22, '23, '24; Band '22, '23, '24; Orchestra '24; Basketball '22, '23, '24; Track '23, '24; "A" Club '24.

Iowa State College.

"A king to be—Is he not noble?"

MARJORIE PRICE

Chorus '21, '22; Glee Club '24; Y. W. '21.

Iowa State College.

"A rosy blonde."

ROLLAND HALBASCH

"Box Car"

Hi Y. Cabinet '21, '22, '23, '24; Hi Y. President '24; Junior Play '23; Football '22; Student Council '24.

Iowa State College.

"Loyal, faithful and ever true
To A. H. S. and capital You."

FRANCES FISH

Class President '22; Spirit Staff '23, '24; Girls' Glee Club '24; Y W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24.

Iowa State College.

"Her blush is beautiful,
But sometimes inconvenient."

WOLCOTT STEELE

"Bill"

Class Basketball '23, '24; Basketball '24; Class Secretary-Treasurer '24; Hi Y. '23, '24.

Iowa State College.

"If silence is golden, he is twenty-four carat."

GERTRUDE WELKE

Y. W. '21; Girl Reserves '23.

Drake University.

"Shy was she, and I tho't her cold."

VIVIAN SNOOK

"Snooky"

Chorus '21; Orchestra '21, '24; Girl Reserves '24.

Iowa State College.

"Pretty enough, very pretty."

HASCALL McCURDY

Gibson High School '21, '22, '23; Hi Y. '24; Basketball Trainer '24.

Iowa State College.

"In spite of all the learned have said, I still my own opinion keep."

PHYLLIS WHITE

"Phyl"

Y. W. '21, '23; Chorus '22, '23; Glee Club '24.

Iowa State College.

"It is the tranquil people that accomplish much."

HERBERT SLATER

Orchestra.

"Surely I shall be wiser in a year."





CLEO DUCKWORTH

"Ducky"

Wisconsin University

"He seemed all perfect, finished to the finger nail."

MARIAN HAGEN

Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Declamatory '23, '24; Dramatic Club '23, '24; Chorus '21; Spirit Reporter '23, '24.

Iowa State College.

"If I were going to be a weed, I'd be a smart weed."

THELMA CONWAY

"Connie"

Girl Reserves '24; Declamatory '24.

Cedar Falls.

"She is a woman who does her own thinking."

MILDRED DAVIS

Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Glee Club '24; Declamatory '22; Dramatics '23; Basketball '21, '22, '23.

Iowa State College.

"Wisdom personified and sawed off."

JOHN N. THURBER

"J. N."

Franklin, Ind., '21; Spirit Reporter '22; Orchestra '23, '24; General Treasurer, '24; Football '23; Basketball '24; Dramatic Club '24; General Manager of Carnival '24; Student Council '24.

Iowa State College.

"So make thy manhood mightier day by day."

FRANK ADAMS

"Linn."

Iowa University.

"Much allowance must be made for men."

ELEANOR YOUNGERMAN

"Junkie"

Logan College, Russellville, Kentucky,
'21, '22, '23.

Chicago and Iowa State College.

"If I ever have gray hair,
It will never be from care."

GEORGE THURBER

"Joe"

Football '23; Band '21, '22; Basketball '23,
'24; Junior Play '23; Hi Y. '23, '24;
Track '24; Dramatics '24; Osage High
School '21.

Northwestern University.

"I have been wild and wayward, but
you'll forgive me now."

THELMA WOMACK

"Peggy"

Chorus '21.

Though you're a bit audacious,
And your hair and eyes are bright,
Though you're saucy and flirtatious,
You're all right."

ROBERT IRWIN

"Bob"

Iowa State College.

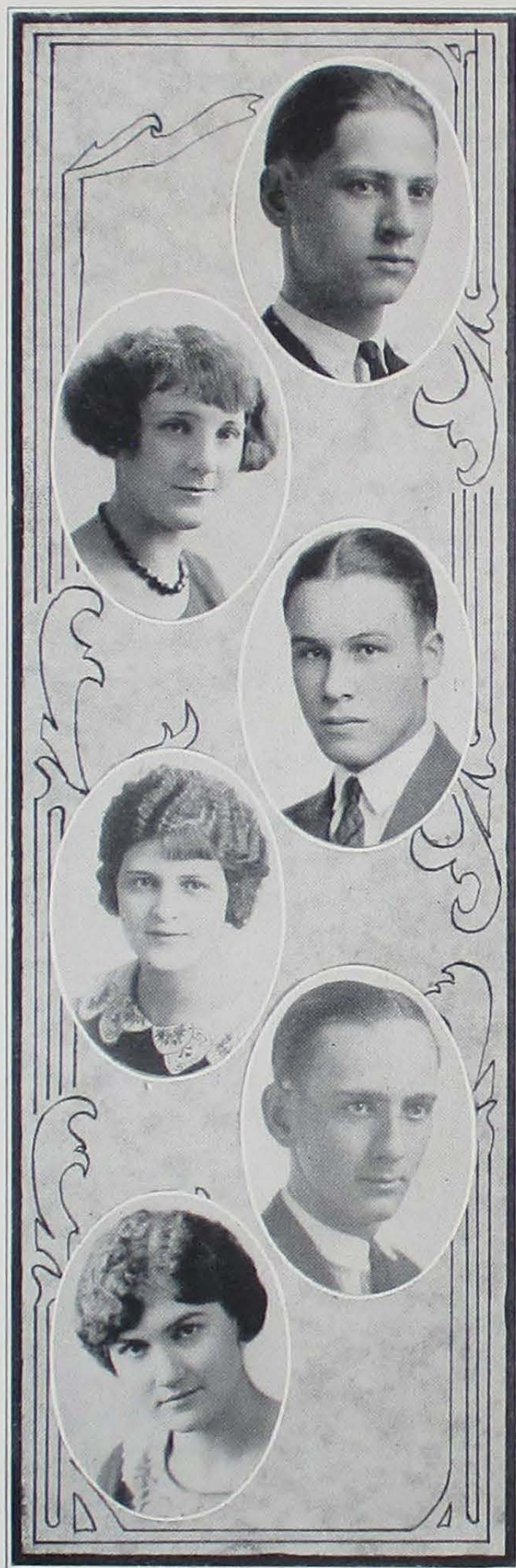
"I seem half ashamed at times to be
so tall."

ELOISE CONNER

Chorus '21; Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves
'23, '24.

Iowa State College.

"Dark my mother was in eyes and hair,
and dark in hair and eyes am I"





MARIAN LITTLE

Forensic '21; Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Y. W. Cabinet '22; Chorus '21, '22; Spirit Staff '24.

Iowa State College.

"Her open eyes demand the truth."

KENNETH BROWN

"Bolivar"

Madrid H. S. '21, '22; Indianola H. S. '23; Hi Y. '24; Debate '24; Declamatory '24.

Iowa State College

"Behold the child, by nature's kindly law,
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a
straw."

EDYTH BUNKER

Gray Consolidated '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Glee Club '24.

Drake University.

"Meek and mild like a day in March."

PAUL EDWARDS

Central High School, Omaha, '21; Hi Y. '23.

Iowa State College.

"Silence is wisdom, I am silent then."

BLANCHE HOFFMEISTER

Class Treasurer '22; Y. W. '21.

C. C. C. C.

"Her eyes are homes of silent prayer."

LINA MICHELS

Chorus '21, '22; Y. W. '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Dramatics '23.

St. Paul, Minn.

"Tho' modest and gentle, she rules her own mind."

GLENN RABUCK

Band '23, '24; Orchestra '23, '24; Football '24.

Annapolis, Md.

"The climax of his age."

DOROTHY H. ALLEN

Marengo H. S. '21, '22; Glee Club '23, '24; Orchestra '23, '24; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Spirit Staff '24; Declamatory '23, '24; Dramatics '23.

Iowa State College.

"A nice little maid with golden hair
With laughing eyes and face so fair."

CHARLES GUTHRIE

"Chas"

Hi Y. '24; Chorus '21; Dramatics '24.

Iowa State College.

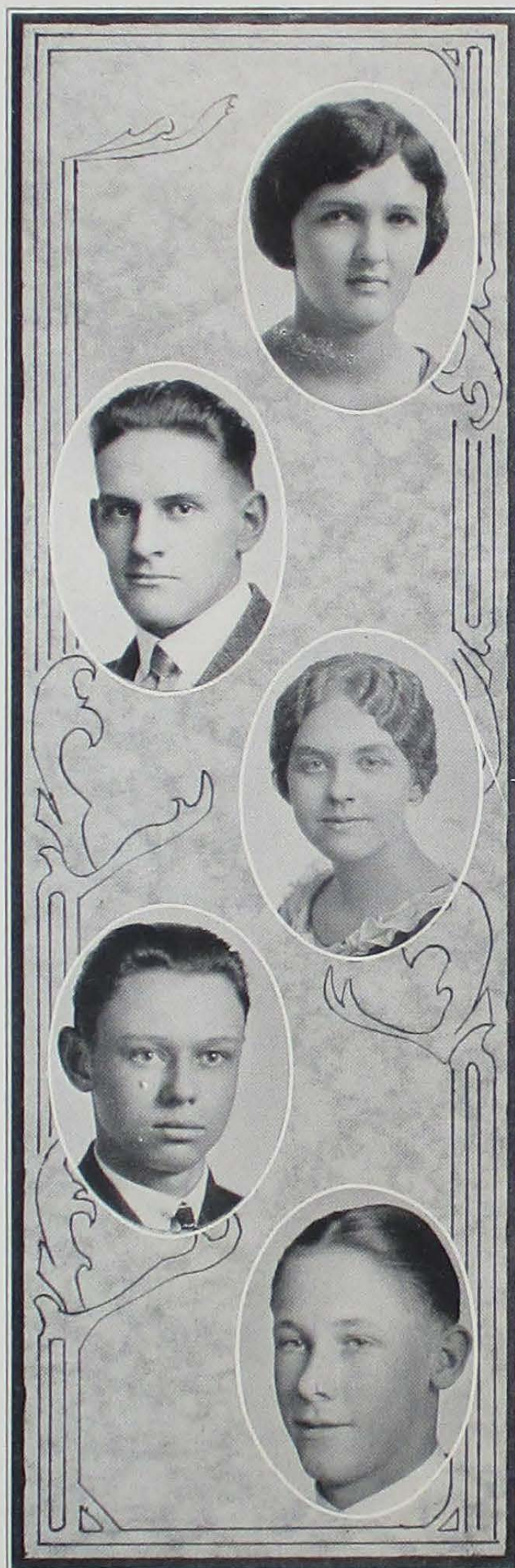
"Climb not, lest thou break thy neck."

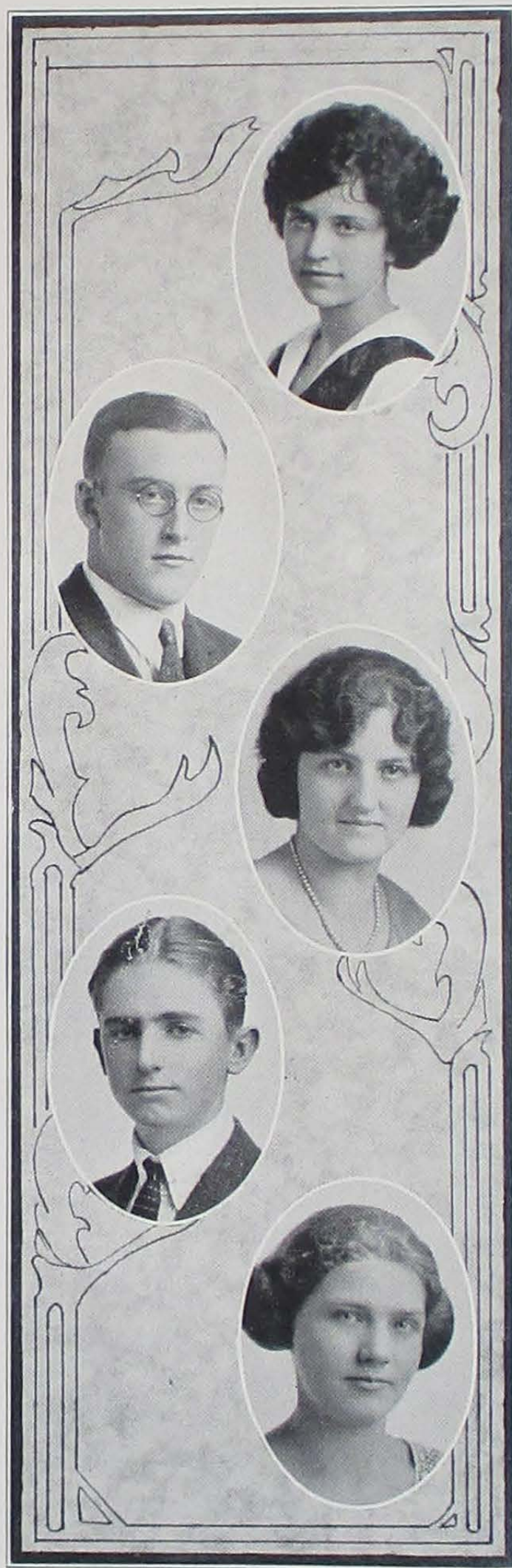
RUDOLPH J. SCHROEDER

Chorus '21, '22, '23; Boys' Glee Club '24; Hi Y. '24; Orchestra '24; Athletic Treasurer '24.

La Salle University, Chicago.

"They say he's dying all for love, but that can never be."





LOTTIE WINTER

"Tell me, pretty maiden, are there any more at home like you?"

LYLE B. PORTER

North Grant '21, '22; Judging Team '23; Hi Y. '23, '24; Cabinet '23; Football '23.

Iowa State College.

"Ah! What shall I be at fifty?"

EDITH MILLER

Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Chorus '23.

Iowa State College

"Faithful and gentle, good, wearing the rose of womanhood."

WILLIAM BATTELL

"Bill."

Hi Y '23, '24.

Iowa State College.

"Narrow foxy face, heart-hiding smile, and gray, persistent eye."

CARRIE LARSON

North Grant '21, '22; Girl Reserves '24.

Gregg College.

"Quiet—unlike most girls."

GEORGE WILLIAMSON

"Buggs"

Holstein High School '21, '22, '23; Hi Y. '24.

Iowa State College.

"And such a cute little fellow, too."

WINIFRED CONNER

"Teddy"

Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Chorus '21; Dramatics '23, '24; Declamatory '23, '24.

Iowa State College.

"I know my words are wild."

ELLEN DAVIS

North Grant High '21, '22.

Iowa State College.

"There's many a black, black eye, they say, but none so bright as mine."

MARIE KING

Milford Consolidated '21, '22.

C. C. C. C.

"Modest and gentle; the trait of rural maids."

LYMAN EELLS

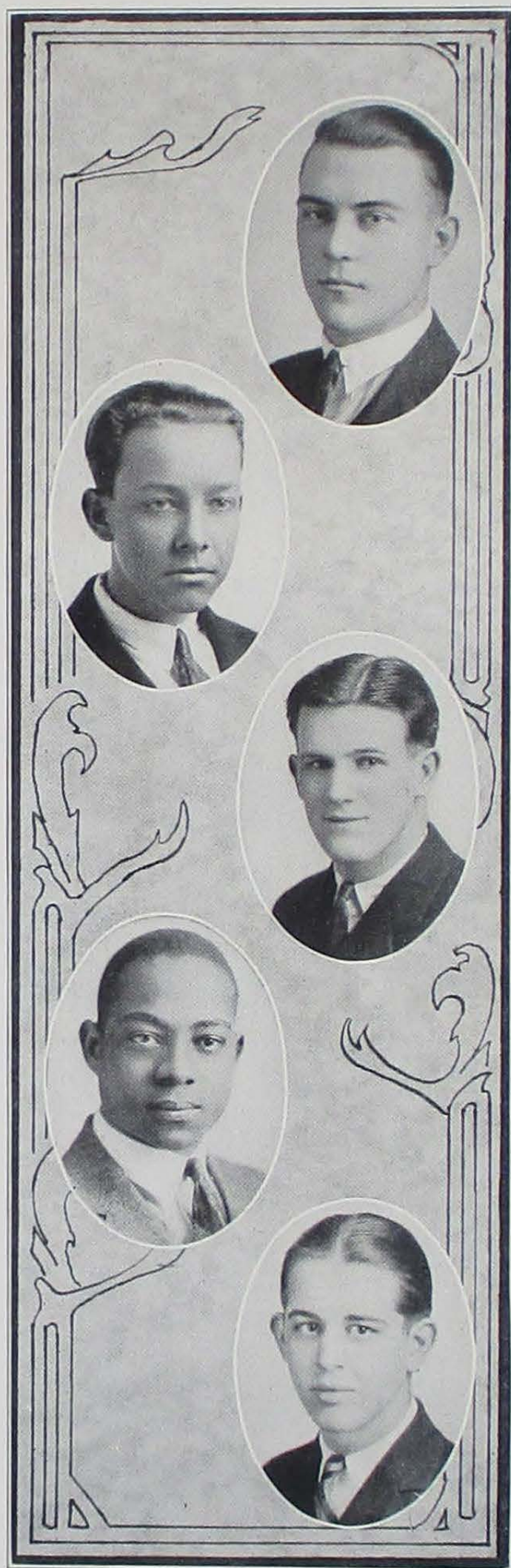
"Beans"

Football Trainer '23; Class Basketball '23; Track '24; Hi Y. '22, '23, '24; Vice-President of Hi Y. '23; "A" Club '24.

Iowa State College.

"I am a sad man, and serious."





VERNON RANDAU

Band '21; Orchestra '23.

Leland Stanford.

"Genius is a capacity for avoiding hard work."

CURTIS RICHEY

"Curt"

Iowa State College.

"For me, I thank the saints. I am not great."

DONALD DUNLAP

"Red"

Iowa University.

"Wonderfully blest with the gift of gab."

AL MARTIN

"Amiel"

Captain Class Basketball Team '21, '24; Vice-President Class '21; Football '21, '22, '23, '24; Track '22, '23, '24; Basketball '22, '23, '24; "A" Club; All-State Second Football Team '22.

Iowa University.

"Victor he must ever be!"

JEROME MILLER

"Romey"

Iowa State College.

"I never saw his like."

ROBERT ELMO EARLY

Forensic '21; Chorus '22, '23; Male Quartet '23; Glee Club '24; Hi Y. '21, '22, '23, '24; Picture Operator '21, '22, '23, '24; Debate '24.

Iowa State College.
Drake Bible College.

"You, yourself, will smile at your own self hereafter."

LUCILE MILLER

Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Chorus '23.

Iowa State Teachers' College.

"I have the jewel of a loyal heart."

PAULINE HUNTER

"Polly"

Webster City High School '21, '22; Girls' Glee Club '24.

Iowa State College.

"Blue eyed and fair of face."

MARGERLY LONG

Y. W. '21, '22; Treasurer '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Treasurer '23; President Girl Reserves '24; Spirit Staff '21, '22, '23; Chorus '21; Class Treasurer '21; Class Secretary '22; Carnival Treasurer, '22; Basketball '21, '22, '23, '24; Athletic Monograms '22, '23; Forensic Club '22; Debate '23, '24; "A" Club; Student Council '24.

Iowa University.

"She could not be outmanned—no, nor outwomaned."

EINER JENSEN

North Grant High '21, '22; "Ag" Judging Team '23; Hi Y. '23, '24; Class Basketball '23, '24; "A" Club '24; Boys' Glee Club '24.

Iowa State College.

"Happy are they that are silent, for they shall never be quoted."





MARJORIE NORDSTROM

"Nordie"

"She puts her worries in the bottom of her heart, shuts on the lid and smiles."

HERBERT STILES

"Herb"

Iowa State College

"I never felt the kiss of love,
Nor maiden's hand in mine."

FRANCES JONES

"Dimps"

Charles City High School '21; Y. W. '22;
Girl Reserve Cabinet '23, '24; Chorus
'22; Dramatics '24; Declamatory '22,
'23, '24; Basketball '23; Debate '24.

Iowa State College.

"They call me cruel-hearted, but I care
not what they say."

CHESTER IDE

"Chet"

Assembly Committee '24; Hi Y. '23; Boys'
Glee Club '24.

Iowa State College.

"Ruddy and white and strong on his legs,
he looks like a man."

JOSEPHINE FOSTER

"Jo"

West High, Des Moines, '21, '22, '23; Bas-
ketball '24; Dramatics '24; Spirit Staff
'24.

Iowa State College.

"A maiden whose knowledge is perfectly
terrific."

DOROTHY SMITH

"Red"

West High, Des Moines, '22, '23; Girl Reserves '24; Dramatics '24.

Chicago.

"When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary to bluff, let us bluff."

CLEO LOCKWOOD

Chorus '21.

Iowa State College.

"One praised her ankles, one her eyes,
And one her lovesome mien."

MABEL LAWLER

Chorus '21, '22, '23; Glee Club '24; Basketball '21, '22, '23, '24; Orchestra '24; Debate '24; Junior Class Play '23; Dramatics '23.

Simpson College.

"There is none like her, none."

PEARLE LARGENT

Basketball '20, '21, '22, '23, '24; Captain Basketball '21, '22; Dramatics '20, '21; Declamatory '24; Forensic '20, '21, '22; Y. W. '20, '21, '22; Girl Reserves '24; Glee Club '24.

Battle Creek Normal School.

"I carry the burden of the world upon my shoulders."

MARTHA VAN PATTEN

Girl Reserves '23.

Iowa State College.

"Quiet in class, but powerful loud in grades."

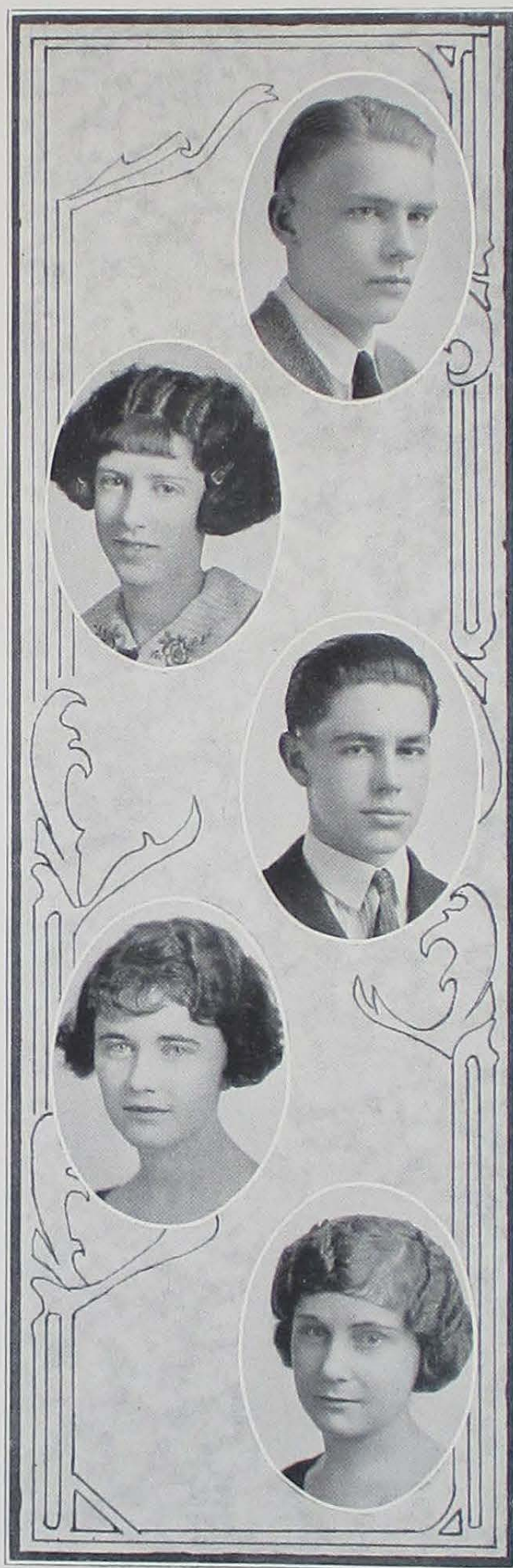
HAZEL RICHARDSON

Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Girls' Basketball '21, '22, '23, '24.

Iowa State College.

"She never talks except all the time."





ARTHUR JOHNSON

"Art"

"Kind like a man was he; like a man, too, would have his way."

FRANCES McDOWELL

"Mickey"

Dramatics and Dramatic Club Play '22; Basketball '21; Booster Club; Y. W. '21; Girl Reserves '24; Class Vice-President '23; Student Council '24.

"The prettiest little damsel."

ELMER ADAMS

Hi Y '23, '24; Cabinet '23; Sec. Radio Club '21, '22; Dramatic Club '24; Spirit Reporter '24.

Iowa State College.

"A flourishing young gallant."

IDA MELDRUM

Chorus '21; Y. W. '21; Tustin High School, Calif., '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Junior Class Play '23; Glee Club '24.

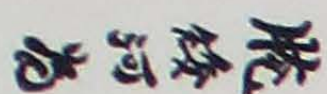
"Never woman meant so well and fared so ill in this disastrous world."

IVADELLES DIXON

Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Chorus '21; Glee Club '24.

Iowa State College.

"Can one love twice?"



HISTORY OF CLASS OF '24.

For centuries before the advent of the class of '24, the world had waited in awe and wonder for the coming of the ideal class. From the very dawn of civilization famous classes strove to be that perfect class, but none had been successful in the attempt. It yet remained for the mystery to be solved—for the world to be shown that such a class was not an idle dream, but a possible thing.

On a beautiful September morning just four short years ago, the dream came true when nearly a hundred girls and boys gathered to worship at the feet of that marvelous armless Goddess in the second floor corridor. Ames High School trembled in anticipation, the second wad of gum to the southwest on the northeast corner of the second seat of the fifth row of the study hall fell from its perch to the floor, where it was swept up some time later by Mr. Fisher; some even went so far as to say that Minerva herself humbly bowed her head. This version, however, was not credited by the upper classmen.

A pleasant, prosperous year followed for the preps. As soon as possible, with the aid of Miss Britton and Miss King, plans for the year were mapped out and the following officers chosen:

President, Jerry Morrissey.
Vice-President, Al Martin.
Treasurer, Margery Long.
Secretary, Cleo Duckworth.

The big events of the year were the class party, where our various teachers were impersonated, and the carnival, where we showed our skill as cooks at the hot lunch counter.

Then came vacation, with all the joys of freedom, in which we forgot dandelion digging, snubbing and other trials that belong to the Freshmen.

However, in the fall we were glad to get back to the seat of knowledge, no longer little insignificant preps, but as flirtatious Sophs. Under the able supervision of Miss Atwood and Mrs. Gantt, we organized immediately and elected the following officers:

President, Frances Fish.
Vice-President, Donald Innes.
Secretary, Margery Long.
Treasurer, Blanche Hoffmeister.

The first thing we did was to have a real Hallowe'en masquerade, where we discovered what a flirtatious coquette of a girl Donald Kennedy could be.

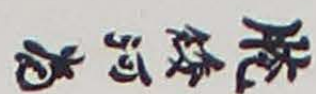
The second party was a track meet, where Mr. Mast won first prize in racing (down) pie.

Then, closing the year, came a picnic at the Bluffs, with story telling around the fire in the twilight. For further particulars ask Isabel Little.

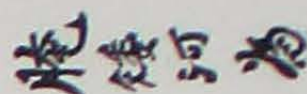
Only one thing marred our happiness. That was the loss of one of our best loved members, Mary Sloan, who passed away after a short illness.

At the beginning of our Junior year, we were given as advisers, Mrs. Maun and Miss St. Clair. From the first we laid plans for a happy, peppy year, electing the following to help us carry them out:

President, Isabel Little.
Vice-President, Frances McDowell.
Secretary, Floyd Williams.
Treasurer, Donald Acheson.



THE SPIRIT



We were well represented in everything. It was at about this time that Margery and Donald began to show their marvelous ability. How Mr. Wygant ever managed the school properly without them is a cause of mystery and wonder.

We closed the year with the Junior-Senior banquet. We'll let the seniors tell you what a success it was.

On September 11th we gathered for our last triumphant year at dear old A. H. S. At the first opportunity, with Miss McCorkindale and Miss Evans to help us, we chose as leaders the following:

President, Daniel McLeod.

Vice-President, Helen Kallenberg.

Secretary and Treasurer, Wolcott Steele.

The first big event we decided on was a barn dance, but owing to our guiding powers—namely, Mr. Wygant, Mr. Bodwell and the School Board—and our failure to get a barn, a hard time party in the Gym was given instead. We had always suspected Miss McCorkindale had an attic, now we know it. Another interesting feature was Miss Evans's new (?) dress. The evening ended happily with an auction sale and doughnuts and cider were served.

It is not ours to know the future of our beloved members, but we can accurately conjecture, without thought of disappointment, that this budding class of '24 will blossom into Whittiers, Websters, Lincolns, Willards, Nightingales and Roosevelts in the summer and autumn of life ahead, and that these will in no way break faith with their springtime fellowship.

'Tis thus we are called and we step forth into the smiling world without hesitancy, carrying fond memories of the past. So we depart.

WINIFRED CONNER, '24.

SENIOR CLASS WILL.

We, the Senior Class of 1924 of A. H. S., the town of Ames in the state of Coma, being of unsound mind and decomposed memory, knowing that the time of our death as a gang draws upon us, even as the shoe to the foot, do hereby make and publish these, our latest William's Test-a-mint (Wrigley's latest product).

1st. We suggest that our debts and bills (honest and otherwise) be paid in Alpha-betickle disorder.

2nd. We give and besqueeze to Charles Ernest Wygant \$1000.00 for the purpose of a broad gasping station that the world may prophet by his most honored and highly respected (not inspected) announcements.

3rd. The following do hearby make the following settlements of their property, merits and defects:

Daniel McPherson McLeod, ringleader of afore mentioned mob, gives, with all rights and privileges attached, his bell-bottomed trousers to "Cackle" Sherman. He bequeaths his yell-leader ability to Marion Rapp and to Ida Calhoun he leaves his Scottish dialect.

Elmer Adams leaves Isabel Little—Never! ! ! !

Cleo Lockwood and Cleo Duckworth leave A. H. S. and are mighty glad of it.

John Hawley wills his Alberta peach to Louis Judisch.

"Red" Dunlap leaves "Dimples" Chittenden—at her door.

Dorothy Thompson and Dean Frasche will their corridor privilege to Bob

Hansen and Grace Virginia Browning, who will share it with Ethel Davidson and Howard McGriff.

Donald Acheson leaves all of his hats, which are now too small for him, to the preps.

Joe Thurber wills his brilliancy in Public Speaking (his conversation with Melba included) to Francis Maroney.

Orrie Roe wills a pint of milk to Art Ruggles, that frail, pale, little chap, for his health.

Eleanor Youngerman leaves her quiet-boy-hating, home-all-evening, stay-away-from-the-dances-temperament to Dorothy Pasley.

Margery Long wills her bobbed hair to anyone who can find it.

John Thurber leaves his car—right out in front.

“Moco” Porter wills his “daily dozen” program to Charlie Barr.

“Herb” Slater leaves his secret of being popular with the girls to Dwight Clark, who needs it! !

Dorothy Smith leaves the brilliancy of her crowning glory to “Peele” Jameson.

Gertrude Welke, Martha Van Patter and Lucille Miller leave their quiet ways and modesty to Anita Sill, Frances Cole and Lillian Nelson—who can make good use of them.

Mildred Davis leaves her curls to Fred Welsh.

Joe Thurber and “Amiel” Martin leave their gum to Miss St. Clair (she has first chance) and Elizabeth Anderson, second.

Frances Larson wills her alluring eyes to Gwen Gaston.

“Curt” Richey leaves his loud talking to “Chappy” Rapp.

“Oscar” Allen and “Bob” Irwin leave their studied indifference to the weaker sex to “Bob” Williams and Tom Carberry.

Ted Macy wills his power as a shiek to Marion Alexander.

Einer Jensen wills his stylish way of dressing to “Bob” Sloan.

Carrie Larson leaves all of her “Whizz Bangs” (complete file for three years) to Marie Snyder.

Pauline Hunter leaves her luxurious amount of freckles to Ivan Everndeen.

Frank Adams leaves Ruth Clay to A. H. S. for three or four more years.

Frances McDowell leaves Arthur Johnson—in the cold.

Sarah Allen wills her cunning ways with George Williamson to Alice Duitch.

“Avogardo” Battell surrenders his way with women to A. J. Graves.

Ida Bonnell wills her black, glossy hair to Frances Reis, so she will not have to use sage tea.

Marjorie Chase bequeaths a stepladder to Marjorie Neal to be used in future dates.

John Carberry leaves his ability for getting dates to Quinton Carey.

Kermit Dodds, Lyman Eells, Herb Slater and Jerome Miller bequeath their collective looks to the Arrow Collar Company.

Edyth Bunker, Eloise Connor, Ivadelle Dixson, Blanche Hoffmeister and Mabel Lawler leave their ability as cooks to every lower classman who needs it.

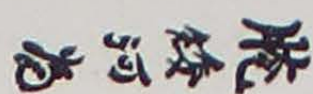
Rudolph Schroeder leaves his good opinion of himself to Louis Judisch.

Josephine Foster leaves her ability to hook men to those who lack this feminine art.

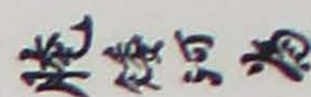
Helen Kellenberg leaves her nickname and her Ford to Dorothy Pasely; she doesn't like her name and there are other cars in the world.

Hazel Richardson does not need her formula for keeping thin, so offers it to Lucile Penfield.

Thelma Conway leaves the crank to her mouth to the silent Freshmen. We hope they lose it.



THE SPIRIT



Bill Morgan is growing a beard, so presents his razor to John Hughes.
"Boxcar" Holbasch discards the Hi Y. and willingly turns it over to Vic Flickinger. May it have a reforming effect on him.

Elmo Early has decided to become a shyster lawyer, so leaves the ministry to Rodney Fox.

Every bobbed hair girl leaves her shorn locks to the man she left behind.
Those who have long hair gladly desert it at the Main street barber shop.

Margery Long leaves her inefficiency to the next office girl.

Ida Dum Dum leaves her shy way to Elizabeth Anderson.

Glenn Rabuck leaves his forwardness to the entire world. He has plenty for everyone.

Phyllis White and Martha Van Patter bequeath their "Last nite on the back porch" to the shy Freshmen girls.

Lastly, we appoint William Jennings Bryan perpetual candidate executer of this, our last William's Testa-a-mint, hereby invoking, revoking all wills ever made, being made, or to be made by us.

Done this.....day of June, 1924 A. D.

(Signed) R. S. V. P. D. Q.

(Seal) Announcements.

Witnesses:

- (1) The rite humble president of England and the King of France.
- (2) King Coocooloonia (Somewhere in Europe).

CLASS PROPHECY OF '24.

Iowa State Veishea of 1939 on the State Field for experiments on insane hornets.

"Gracious, here I am, Ellen Davis, back to Ames for a short course so I can teach my ranch donkeys how to sing Shubert's 'Serenade,' and I find the Annual Veishea in full swing and no classes—I wish Elmer Adams were here, he's so apt to fall off a precipice or something while I'm gone. Well, what's this? Oh! Midway, and over there! My Goodness! That looks like Dorothy Thompson and Marjorie Price walking that rope. Oh, they'll fall!

"Oh! I beg your pardon; I didn't notice you," she bumped into a bald-headed man in a dress suit, strangely familiar. "My word, Glen Rabuck, and what on earth are you doing here? Leading I. S. C. Symphony Orchestra? How interesting, and what is John Thurber doing now? Heaving coal for the Kelly Lumber Company? You don't say, and the company is owned by Isabel Little? Who'd have thunk it?

"But then, you never can tell. Whom do you suppose I met on my way East? Clarence Allan and Eloise Conner, happily married and touring the country in the interests of the Bolsheviki—Oh, yes, and you can see Lyle Porter's manly figure on most any billboard; he's doing a marvelous strong man stunt in Paris vaudeville. I ran across Al Martin about a month ago; rather he ran in. He's painting you know; his western scenes are quite the rage just now.

"You say Martha Van Patter, John Hawley, Pauline Hunter and William Battell are instructors here, teaching campus Lab—but they had so much experience they ought to be good. And Elmo Early has a pulpit in Ontario, assisted in his work by his good wife, Eleanor Youngerman. I repeat again, you never can tell!

"But where are we now? Oh, must you go? Well, I'm going to drop in here.

I always did like to have my fortune told, though usually it's just nonsense."

"Dear me, it's dark in here. What's that? Oh, it's one of those crystal balls you hear about. I can see something! Oh! It's Dorothy Smith and Chester Ide dancing and there's Danny McLeod. What on earth is he doing?"

"He's leading yells at Yale, you know, and he married Gertrude Welke." It was the fortune teller speaking, a voice at once familiar and still strange, but she went on: "Frank Adams is there, too, has the chair in Physics, but his wife, Vivian Snook, is running him grey with her gay society life. Come, let's look in the ball and we'll find others you may be interested in. There—it's Roland Halbash, he edits the 'Ladies' Home Journal'. Frances Fish writes the Good Looks page and Helen Kallenberg is a generous contributor to the Impractical House Plan section. I heard from her not long ago and she tells me that Lina Michaels, Ward Clark and Sarah Allen are doing good business in their movie syndicate. Just now they are featuring Arthur Johnson and Frances McDowell, none too ably supported by Rudolph Valentino."

"There's Dean Frasche. He and Marian Hagen are happily (?) married and living in Greenwich Village. Bill Morgan, Pearl Largent and Frances Larson are there, too, but I can't tell what they're doing."

"Oh! I know; we heard about it out our way. Bill and Pearl are married and he is a lawyer now, defending Frances Larson in her latest divorce case. I've seen Rudolph Schroeder, Marjorie Chase and George Williamson, too. They're on the Chautauqua stage as High Class Musical Entertainers. Gracious, there's Thelma Womack and Lyman Eells in an airplane. Are they running a taxi service?"

"Oh, no; they're establishing a pole to pole mail route. There's Don Dunlap and Jerome Miller. They've changed a lot. Both of them are attending Chicago Theological Seminary. Those girls dancing? That's Lucille Miller, Faye Carter and Edith Miller. They're instructors for Einer Jensen's Follies. Quite the best in New York."

"There's Orrie Roe. He hasn't condescended to visit Ames for a long time. He's president of the National Milk Dealers' Association and just engaged to Josephine Foster."

"Gracious, how they do spread out. There's Thelma Conway and Ralph Taylor running a harness shop on the North Pole; while Herbert Slater and Mildred Maroney, Cleo Duckworth and Carrie Larson have built up a profitable business in the exportation of banana peelings from Wakiki. Then here's Ted Macy, married to Ida Bonnell and acting as chief flunkey to the Emperor of Japan. Harry Bowman stops there once in a while. He's captain of a tourists' liner and they say he's a jolly good fellow."

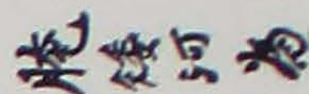
"But there are interesting cases that never got outside of Ames—Margery Long and George Dale are married and living on the royalties from Dale's latest invention, the fur lined syrup pitcher. John Carberry and Leo Thorsen have improved their radio. They talk any time to Kermit Dodds and Edyth Bunker, who are living on Mars. Kermit engineered the building of a canal from the earth to Mars. Here you can see Mildred Davis and Vernon Randau. They are living on a farm, where, with the help of Norman Graves, they have trained their pigs to do all the work."

"And this is interesting. You know, we all expected such great things of our old Spirit editor. Well, Don Acheson and Mable Lawler—Oh, yes, he divorced his first wife—with Bob Irwin and Marian Little are managing the old Coney Island Cafe, but Don writes love stories on the side for 'True Story'."

"Then Charles Guthrie, Curtis Richey, Dorothy H. Allen and Hazel Richardson are still in Ames. They own and operate the Ames Beauty Bob Shop. Marie King, Russell Daubert and Herbert Stiles are manufacturing red hot



THE SPIRIT



frost bites, and have a very profitable trade. They even have a stand here on the grounds."

"Bill Steele, Lottie Winter and Phyllis White didn't wander far. They're running the Milk White Laundry in Slater."

"You remember Ida Meldrum, Marjorie Nordstrum and Ivadelle Dixson? Well, they are conducting a 'Dating Agency' on the campus with themselves as principal clients."

"And have you heard our latest scandal? Joe Thurber was arrested this morning by Cleo Lockwood. He was charged with parking his airplane on Main street. He was arraigned before Judge B. Hoffmeister. We hope to see Blanche on the Supreme Court bench soon."

"You'll be interested to know that the picture at the 'Ames' tonight is 'Why Cats Grow Whiskers,' Paul Edwards' latest production, starring Winifred Conner, Warren Nelson and Kenneth Brown. They are quite astonishing on the screen, as you'll see if you go."

"Oh, yes, I know you, Ellen Davis; one doesn't become a fortune teller in vain. Really, we've looked up most every one. Is there anyone we have missed?"

"I don't believe so. You see, I met Glen Rabuck and he told me of many of them; but, let's see, do you know anything about Hascall McCurdy and Shirley Gord?"

"Did I forget them? Well, you see Hascall is a common occurrence with me. We're married and I've supported him for the last ten years. Shirley Gord has been my handy man, Hascall not being inclined that way. I could go on at length about my family troubles, but I know you're anxious to see more of the show, and, as for myself, talking to you won't earn Hascall's daily bread."

Ellen left the tent, Frances Jones stepped back among her draperies and the crystal ball shining in the darkness seemed to smile.

GEORGE THURBER, '24.

FRANCES JONES, '24.

SENIOR CLASS PLAY.

On May 21-22 the Seniors presented the play, "Green Stockings", to a full house. The cast was well picked and, under the direction of Miss Lynch, made the play a huge success.

CAST

Admiral Grice (retired seadog)	Wm. Battel
William Faraday (fashionable old man)	Ted Macy
Colonel Smith (dignified and 40)	George Thurber
Robert Tarver (empty headed swell)	Daniel McLeod
Henry Steele (young man of 30)	Wolcott Steel
James Raleigh (Henry's friend)	George Williamson
Martin (family servant)	Glen Rabuck
Celia Faraday (unaffected woman of 30)	Faye Carter
Madge, Mrs. Rockingham	Ida Bonnell
Evelyn, Lady Trenchard	Dorothy H. Allen
Phyllis (youngest sister)	Ida Meldrum
Mrs. Chisholm Faraday (quick tempered woman)	Isabel Little

Director—Marjorie Lynch.

Business Manager—Paul Edwards.

Assistant Business Manager—Harry Bowman.

Stage Manager—Charles Guthrie.

Assistant Stage Manager—John Thurber.



JUNIOR CLASS



A NAUGHTY (cal) TALE.
(The Log-Book of '25)

1.

On September 4, '21, when all preliminary work was done,
We sailed in the good ship A. H. S. When our friends had wished us all success
As good green gobs as ever sailed, we willingly took all that it entailed.
After much thought and arguments too,
'Peele' was chosen as 'Captain' of the crew,
Harriet King came next as first mates do.
George Sherwood took charge of funds for the trip,
The log-book Ernestine kept for the ship.
The gobs then lined up for inspection one day,
To Misses Easter and Morning their talents display.
We entertained other ships and made 'em start laughin',
By putting on scenes from 'Uncle Tom's Cabin'.
But came thru safe at the end of the semester.
One day in a most terrible storm,
We assembled on deck (in very poor form).
They handed out grub from a large paper sack,
Which was filled with fruit, meat and hunks of hard tack.
We passed service test for official promotion,
And spent a three months furlough from off the ocean.

2.

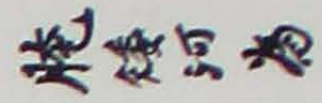
On September 13, '22, headed by the chosen few,
We embarked, as is our custom to do.
We got together and as captain chose
Anita Sill to lead war against foes.
Frances Cole as first mate was to steer us thru fogs,
Keith Queal kept the money, Alice Belknap the logs.
Admirals Wilson and Atwood kept us safe off the rocks,
Then we had a 'Big Stir' to forget all hard knocks.
All at once without warning we bumped with a wham,
On a monster whale called Semester Exam.
Then we assembled on deck for sports out-of-doors,
And in the Carnival stunt, we surely weren't poor.

3.

And then when the fall came 'round again,
We thought it was just about time to begin
To go back and remember what we had learned,
Although for vacation we always yearned.
But now we were classed quite high to be sure,
And past thoughts of green gobs we could hardly endure.
First we had to have leaders, as we usually do,
And again we chose the Captain of the crew.
Bea Iler was Captain and Paul Aplin first mate,
As treasurer Ernestine did first rate.
Also as log-keeper she was not behind far,
And the play, 'Just Like Judy', was much above par.



THE SPIRIT



A "round-up" was held one Saturday night,
The first part . . . but the "eats" were all right.
And all through this year, if the boat sought to dip,
Mrs. Young and Miss Atwood righted the ship.

MAGG BING '25.

JUNIOR CLASS PLAY.

The Junior Class showed the other A. H. S. students and friends that they had several very capable actors in their midst when, on Friday, December 7th, they presented their annual class play, entitled, "Just Like Judy".

The story centered about the affairs of "Put-it-off Peter", who was cured by his supposed enemy, Judy. Judy decided to show him the danger of postponing his wedding to Beatrice for the third time and, while she was successful, she lost her heart to Peter, and he, who didn't know her true identity, in turn lost his desire for everything save Judy. Many complicated scenes ensued, which caused great merriment to the audience. Of course, all ended well, as nice plays should, and everyone went home very well pleased and well satisfied.

All the players were particularly well suited to their parts. The work of Beatrice Iler as "Judy" was especially commendable, and Victor Flickinger as "Peter" ably supported her. Lillian Nelson deserves praise for her part as "Beatrice". These, with the splendid efforts of the rest of the cast, made "Just Like Judy" one of the best plays ever staged in A. H. S. A great deal of the credit for its success belongs to Miss Lynch, the coach.

The proceeds of the play are used to defray the expenses of the Junior-Senior banquet, which will be held in the spring. This class will not be "hard hit" for money then, because "Just Like Judy" was a great success financially, having netted them \$152.10, as compared with the \$116.25 made last year. So let's have three big cheers for the Juniors!

The following is the cast of the play:

"Put-it-off-Peter"	Victor Flickinger
"Judith McCarthy" (Judy)	Beatrice Iler
"Hugh Crawford" (Artist)	Dwight Clark
"Jimmy" Draycott"	Robert Williams
"Mrs. Draycott"	Lois Robinson
Beatrice" and "Milicent" (her daughters) ..	Lillian Nelson, Clamie Chittenden
"Trixie O'Farrell" (Artist's Model)	Elizabeth Gernes
Dr. Walpole"	Francis Morrissey
Director	Miss Marjorie Lynch
Business Manager	Paul Aplin
Assistant Business Manager	Arthur Orning
Stage Manager	Jesse Cole
Assistant Stage Manager	Ivan Everndeen

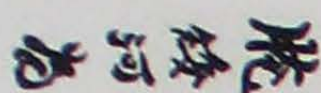


THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO



SOPHOMORE CLASS





THE SPIRIT



SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY.

In the fall of nineteen twenty-two, on September eighteenth, ninety-six of the present class of Sophomores entered Ames High School as verdant Freshmen. Thirty would-be Freshmen were detained at Welch to inaugurate the first Junior High in Ames.

At Welch, the class officers elected were:

President, Edna Mortenson.
Vice-President, Fred Welsh.
Secretary, Opal Tripp.
Treasurer, Robert Sloan.

At the High School the following class officers were elected:

President, Robert Spears.
Vice-President, Frances Reis.
Secretary, Helen Alm.
Treasurer, Gale Allen.

Never will be forgotten that exciting and wonderful morning, that long looked forward to day, when we were embarked upon the higher sea of learning. As we go back in memory we can picture ourselves as we stood in front of our stately High School edifice, being gawked at by the dignified seniors, jeered at by the pompous Juniors, sneered at by the boastful Sophomores, and pitied by the worldly, sophisticated Faculty.

Luckily, the Freshmen escaped undue notice from the upper classmen by enrolling several days in advance and this was no little source of joy, for there seemed to be someone watching their every movement; and to have had to wait, in long, endless rows, file after file, rank after rank, would surely have caused heart failure to be prevalent among our members.

On January 12th, the first Freshman class party was held. As a reward for the largest number of members enrolled during the P. T. A. membership drive, an extra class party was operated. By much labor and hard work, the Freshman class won the party, and enjoyed the banquet they were given.

Ernest McFarland won the trip to Des Moines given by Mr. Judisch for the best work in first year civics.

In the year nineteen twenty-three, ninety-five students thirty-nine of whom were boys and fifty-six girls, now known as "sophisticated Sophomores," returned to their accustomed places in the High School. At the first class meeting the class officers elected were:

President, Gale Allen.
Vice-President, Noel Larson.
Secretary and Treasurer, Louis Judisch.

At our Sophomore class party on December seventh, several of the girls staged "Bluebeard", with Dorothy Duckworth as the notorious and murderous husband. The boys enacted "Little Red Ridinghood", with Ernest McFarland as the innocent and unsuspecting heroine.

The Sophomores were represented in athletics by Gale Allen, Arthur Ruggles, William Martin and Byron Cory.

We hope to grow in body, mind and spirit as other sophomore classes have grown, so that in nineteen-twenty-six Ames High School will be sorry to see us leave.

OPAL TRIPP.
ERNEST MCFARLAND.

FRESHMAN CLASS



FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY.

As the fleet, A. H. S., was preparing for its 1923-24 voyage, a great din was heard in the distance and Admiral Wygant, shading his eyes with his hand, saw the good ship "Preps" approaching.

The ship soon settled into place beside the other ships, "Seniors", "Juniors" and "Sophs", and started to work with her usual pep and enthusiasm. The crew, about eighty-five strong, was an unusually talented and intelligent bunch.

On shore leave, they attended the annual "Mixer" about a week after the voyage began, and three of them showed their ability by winning prizes.

Miss Ruth Heald and Mrs. Elizabeth Miller were appointed pilots to supervise the new addition to the fleet. Under their direction an election was held and the following officers were elected for the voyage: Ethel Davidson, Captain; Howard Chase, first-mate, and Robert Hansen, keeper of the log-book and custodian of the money.

Grace V. Browning and Milton Buffington were chosen to write up the ship's activities for the "Spirit".

The crew had a masked Hallowe'en party on deck on the night of October 6. There were many beautiful and original costumes worn and everyone had a wonderful time.

Several Freshman sailors were on the second fotoball team and one of them reached the debating team. In basketball, they lost all of their games, but it was due to lack of experience and practice rather than to lack of spirit and ability. Several Preps also went out for declamatory.

The crew put on a pep stunt for the rest of the fleet and even the upper classmen had to acknowledge that it was a success.

Three Freshmen were in the Ag Festival, which was a huge success.

According to the usual custom, the Preps were given charge of the "Hot Eats" department of the Carnival.

The "Prep" ship has survived the storms and gales of the first year without any serious mishaps and will soon be ready to start on the second year after a few months rest in Vacation Harbor.

ETHEL B. DAVIDSON.
MILTON W. BUFFINGTON.

WELCH JUNIOR HIGH



CLASS HISTORY—WELCH.

When, during the summer of 1922, it was rumored that in the following year there would be a ninth grade at Welch, there was weeping and wailing among those who had looked forward to the days of prepdom. But that was two years ago and now the ninth grade at Welch has become an established institution.

Though handicapped by the burning of our building and by our temporary lodgings in Engineering Hall, we, with the aid of our class sponsors, Mrs. Tague and Mrs. Van Cleve, held our first class meeting and the following officers were elected:

President, Boyd Young.
Vice-President, Ruth Wagner.
Secretary and Treasurer, Frances Middleton.

Always full of pep and enthusiasm, the class celebrated Hallowe'en with a masquerade that caused even the moon to sit up and take notice. At Christmas time our sponsors gave us a Christmas party and during the snowy season coasting was popular.

At the beginning of the new semester, these officers were elected:

President, Ruth Raymond.
Vice-President, Gladys Miller.
Secretary and Treasurer, Frances Middleton.

Aided by these new officers, we hope to make our first year of High School life highly profitable.

RUTH RAYMOND '27.

ALUMNI

As those who started the "Spirit" and who have worked for it each year are now out in the world starting and carrying on many more enterprises, it is only fitting and proper that we should be interested in what they are doing and show them that Ames High has not forgotten them. It is impossible to name all our alumni here and some have not been located. We hope that no one will be offended if his name is not mentioned.

The following of Class '23 are attending I. S. C.:

Marion Hoke, Ind. Sci.
Lawrence Reis, C. E.
Myron Rew, Ind. Sci.
Leon Fuller, M. E.
Margaret Baldwin, Hec.
Velma Allen, Hec.
Doris Prall, Ind. Sci.
Laura Elliott, Hec.
Leah Belle Briley, Hec.
Florence Perkins, Hec.
Lorren Textrum, A. E.
Charles Richey, Ind. Sci.
Margaret Goodwin, Hec.
Josephine Wright, Hec.
Roland Coe, Vet.
Lawrence Wherry, A. H.
Mildred Person, Hec.
Ray Iler, A. H.
Glenn Severson, E. E.

Harold Haug, C. E.
Clarence Iden, Ind. Sci.
James Holsinger, Hort.
Francis May, Cer. E.
Donald Erickson, F. C. & S.
Reuben Sheldahl, Ind. Sci.
Ruth Miller, Hec.
Rollin Bonnell, M. E.
Margaret Cleghorn, Hec.
Gertrude Corfe, Ind. Sci.
Margaret Adams, Hec.
Clinton McElyea, Ind. Sci.
Marian Smith, Hec.
Vincent Roup, For.
Gordon Copeland, Ind. Sci.
Lyle Haverly, Cer. E.
Leslie Nordholm, A. H.
Frances Elliott, Hec.

The following are stenographers at I. S. C.

Ardis Haverly
Mona Griffith
Vivian Griffith
Esther Severson
Marjorie Garretson

Lucile Fincham
Florence Grove
Alice Kirchoff
Violet Hall
Inez Hussong

These people are working on farms near Ames:

Bernice Griffith
Calvin Thompson
Clayton Schultz

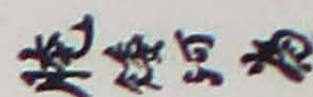
Chester Severson
Ralph Thomas
John Larson

Others of class '23:

Kathryn Judge and Rachel Van Nice—Post graduate students of A. H. S.



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Beryl Spinney and Margaret Proctor—Students at Milwaukee Donner.
Earl Carberry—Working at Ellers, plans to attend Iowa U.
Loran Bower—Employed at Ninth St. Grocery.
Mildred and Florence Barr—Taking a business correspondence course.
Grayce Stevens—Vamping the patrons of the Story County Bank.
Sherwood Stokka—Waiting on customers at French's Grocery.
Martha Groth—Dr. Budge's office girl.
Arthur Davis—Attending Western Union Telegraph School in Missouri.
Bevier Spinney—Attending Iowa U., also showing Dorothy D. a good time.
Eben Howell—Manager of the Olsan greenhouse at the college.
Ralph Morris—Mike is a carpenter, so we hear.
Glenn Foster—Still working for Lew Cole.
Helen Cupps—Des Moines; attending Drake and having a good time.
Hazel Thoreson—Working at the Tribune office.
Margaret Batman—Dr. Bush's office girl.
Herbert Paulson—Clerk in the Union National Bank.
Dale Stoddard—Los Angeles; playing in an orchestra.
Paul Halloway—Texas; selling hosiery and the book, "Circle of Knowledge".
Ralph Connor—Studying violin at Calif. U.
Lois Grimm—Employed in office of the Ames Laundry.
Beulah Powell—Employed at the Fair Store office.
Paul Downey—Des Moines; attending Des Moines University.
Herman Cole—Back from a trip to California.

What other Alumni of A. H. S. are doing:

Leslie McWilliams '21, New York City; attending Columbia University.
Alfred Carleton '21, Oberlin, Ohio; studying for ministry.
Meryl Van Epps '21, Ames; attending I. S. C.
Howard Gore '21, Ames; working at Nelson Commission Co.
Emmet Carberry '20, Ames; attending I. S. C.
Bernice Posegate '20, Cedar Falls, Iowa; attending I. S. T. C.
Carvel Malcome '21, Ames; attending I. S. C.
Neva Spence '21, Des Moines, Iowa; attending Des Moines University.
Rufus Hoon '20, Ames; working at Highway Commission.
William Tanner '21, Ames; working at Tilden Mfg. Company.
Gertrude Reis '18, Charles City, Iowa; teaching.
Burton Olson '22, Ames; attending I. S. C.
Marvin Sogard '18, Charles City, Iowa; coaching wrestling.
Hassiltine Mettlen '22, Ames; working for Dr. Snyder.
Norma Haverly '20, Ames; working in President's office, I. S. C.
Robert Potter '18, Ames; working at Story County Bank.
Lowell Mattox '20, Ames; working at Gus Martin's.
LeRoy Apland '19, Ames; attending I. S. C.
William Frasche '20, Ames; attending I. S. C.
Chevilleer Adams '19, Ames; working at Adams, Henderson Co.
Josephine Maroney '21, Ames; Alumni Assoc., I. S. C., stenographer.
Edward Judge '18, Ames; working at Highway Commission.
Ellis Scovel '20, Chicago; attending Northwestern U.
Maurice Smith '22, Ames; attending I. S. C.
Irwin Douglass '22, Monmouth, Ill.; attending Monmouth College.
Walter Sogard '22, Ames; attending I. S. C.
Joe Anderson '20, Ames; fullback I. S. C. football team 1923; attending I. S. C.
Alvin Thornburg '20, Ames; attending I. S. C.
Clinton Adams '21, Chicago; attending Northwestern U.

LITERARY

BARONE'S SUBSTITUTE.

At five minutes of six in the factory room of one of our great eastern metropolises, time dragged interminable. At three minutes of, a feeling of suspense permeated the grimy room, and at exactly six by the foreman's worn gold watch, pandemonium broke loose.

From all parts of the city the ear splitting shrieks of the factory whistles only partially drowned the agonizing grind of the giant brakes as they were crashed down, their work for that day complete.

As the last blue-clad workman tramped out into the snowy night, energetically slamming the heavy door, Joe Barone, aged night watchman, entered the dimly lighted engine room, accompanied by Bartlet McLean. McLean was only seventeen, but in the brief time that he had worked in the factory, he had formed for himself a reputation for being honest, loyal and brave; in all ways what every one called a "good fellow". At the present moment he was vaguely wondering what Joe Barone could possibly want of him after hours. He was soon to discover.

"McLean," said Barone without preliminaries, "I'm in a tight place. My wife and kids are all sick and unless you will watch the rooms tonight, be my substitute for a few hours, I can't get home."

The suddenness of the proposal almost took away the boy's breath, but he answered enthusiastically, "Say, sir, that would be fine. Could I have a gun?"

"Can you use one?"

"Yes, and well, too," grinned Bartlet with boyish egotism.

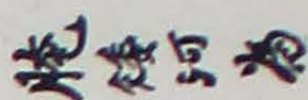
"Well, I'll give it to you, but you won't need it; nobody has bothered me at night for twenty years. No, you won't need it, unless," he added with a sudden thought, "unless Benzetti should take tonight to fulfill his threat."

Nearly six hours later, as Bartlet McLean sat drowsing in the dusty office, he thought of Barone's last words, and laughed. Benzetti, with his clique of sullen confederates, had been discharged the week before because of overheard plots against the factory. Every day since then had come anonymous threats of vengeance if they were not put back immediately upon the payroll. And so the boy laughed, but nevertheless he could not help looking nervously, from time to time, out into the giant machine room, where in each shadow seemed to lurk an enemy, and where each sound was magnified and mysterious.

An hour later Bartlet awoke with a start, conscious that some unusual sound had aroused him. What he had secretly dreaded had come about, a tired body had overcome a strong will and he had slept; but now he was wide awake, with every nerve tingling with suppressed excitement. All was still now, but a sixth sense warned him of the presence of others in the next room. Silently turning out the light, he gripped his revolver and started resolutely toward the door, the



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darkness giving him a feeling of safety. It lasted but a moment; he had slept too long, for even as he passed the threshold he found himself struggling with invisible antagonists. Bartlet, fresh from High School training, fought savagely for freedom, but the odds were too great and fight as he would he was soon bound securely and tossed into a corner.

Panting, but helpless, Bartlet lay and watched the masked forms as they lit a dark lantern. Benzetti's men. He had feared as much. Benzetti, leering with savage delight over the anticipated revenge, stood directing the men.

It would be a neat job. A stick of dynamite, a long fuse, a quick get away, and a dead man who could tell no tales.

Lying in his cramped position, McLean thought bitterly of his carelessness and even more bitterly of its probable consequences. The men had all left now but Benzetti, and as he applied the match to the double length fuse he muttered, "Three minutes; plenty of time to disappear."

Once more left alone, Bartlet stared, fascinated and with deadened nerves at the tiny spark which was slowly eating its way toward the dread explosive. Half a minute gone, and the boy's sensibilities snapped into concerted action. He must act now or never. A moment's fierce straining revealed the fruitlessness of trying to free himself, but the movement had sent him rolling down the small pile of waste upon which he had been thrown, and his brain grasped at this suggestion as its last hope. Alternately contracting and relaxing his muscles, he forced himself to roll over and over toward the fuse. It seemed miles to the tired boy, though it was in reality only a few rods. Two and a half minutes passed. One-half a minute and all would be decided.

With one last effort Bartlet dragged himself up and fell forward, unconscious, his clothes smothering the flame which in a second more would have brought destruction to a great building and a plucky substitute.

JEAN GUTHRIE '27.

THE MISSING GOWN.

Mrs. Stuart was giving a week-end party at her famous home on the Hudson. John Smith, football star and wealthy New Yorker, was a guest.

That night John watched, bored, while the others danced. At last he strolled out onto the moonlit lawn. He had wandered as his fancy dictated, and he pulled out his watch. By the brilliant light of the moon he could readily tell the time. An hour had gone swiftly by. He turned to go back to the house. As he rounded a bush he stopped, startled. Leaning against the trunk of an oak tree was a girl so beautiful that he felt he must be dreaming. Her hair was black and waved into a roll at the back of her head. Her skin looked like velvet and was unusually white for a brunette, and her eyes! No one could have described them. They were large and black and reflected swiftly changing moods.

A long silver gown fell to her slender ankles. Her thoughts were very evidently far away. John recovered his composure.

"May I inquire if you are real?" he asked. He was not answered. He repeated the question louder and this time the vision slowly turned and looked at him. John advanced a step closer. The girl gave a little gasp.

"Please, won't you go away?"

John bowed then, and walked away through the trees.

After he had gone the girl threw her arm across her face and hot tears came to her eyes. She too turned and went back to the house.

John spent the remainder of the evening looking among the crowd to see if he couldn't find the girl in silver. At last he gave it up and at midnight went to his rooms.

As he closed the door and turned he was struck by what appeared to be a heap of silver in the middle of the floor. Closer inspection, however, showed it to be the girl, bound and gagged. Quickly John untied the cloth that bound her and removed the gag. She was so very beautiful that as he helped her to her feet, he leaned over and kissed her. The girl gave him a frantic push, broke away from his arms and banged through the door into the hall. By the time John had recovered enough to follow her, she had disappeared.

* * * * *

The grandfather clock in the hall chimed the hour of two, as a small man, neatly dressed, slipped down the stairs into the library. He switched on the lights and turned around. His mouth fell open. Seated on the library table and swinging her legs was a woman. The lights danced on the waves in her hair and emphasized a gleam in her eyes that boded little good. A silver gown fell to her slender ankles.

The man, however, merely glanced at her, and his eye came to rest on a small chamois bag she held in her hand.

"Where'd you get that?" he asked in a cool tone of voice.

The woman was even cooler as she replied shortly, "I saw you put them in the drawer here when Mrs. Stuart entered so quickly. I've waited an hour for you to come and get them."

The man looked at her closely and decided that she was a match for him. "Well, count out half and give 'em to me," he demanded.

The woman poured out the jewels on the table, but her hand closed over them as the man reached for them.

"No, you don't," she said. "I thought I was to take the whole bunch to France."

"I-I've decided it was too dangerous," the man stammered.

"What you wanted was the whole bunch for yourself," the woman accused him, "but you're not enough of an actor to get away with it. I should have had more sense than to go into this with a coward!"

As she spoke the woman had withdrawn her hand from over the jewels. The sight of them maddened the man and he made a grab for them, and got the jewels in his hand at the same moment that the woman's hand closed upon them. The ensuing struggle was noiseless. It lasted but a few minutes. The woman, with fury in her eye, paused as she went through the door.

"I'll get you for this; I swear it," she said, "and I'll get my share of those jewels, too."

The man merely laughed a short laugh and began picking up jewels that were scattered and he laid his revolver on the table.

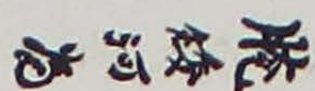
At three o'clock that morning the household was aroused by a terrible scream. Everyone rushed into the hall. Mrs. Stuart inquired loudly as to what the matter was. She sent the dazed butler to investigate. He returned in a short while to say that there was a man in the library, murdered!

By noon the next day this was the sum of the clew. The man had been shot through the head by somebody outside the window, and as he had been killed instantly it was not he who had screamed. That he had been murdered by a woman, for a bit of silver lace was found clinging to a bush outside the window.

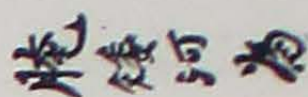
A search revealed no silver dress that had been torn. And here the detectives were at a standstill.

When John heard this he wondered if a certain slender finger had pulled the trigger.

In his imagination he could see a slender silver figure standing by the win-



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dow. What, he wondered, could have been the motive for this murder? Who had put the girl in his room?

The day passed and John spent a sleepless night, for the woman in the case had not been found. In spite of himself, John was almost convinced that the murderess was no other than the girl in silver. Of course, though, she must have had a good reason for killing him. Then he remembered her eyes. A girl with eyes like that would never murder anyone, he thought. Then he turned the whole train of events over in his mind again. The evidence pointed at one person, but John felt that she was not guilty. There was some one else somewhere. Who? He was not going to say anything about the girl in silver. By Jove! Where had she come from and where had she gone? After a lot more questions that arrived at nowhere, John gave up and fell asleep to dream of a girl in silver who always eluded him.

By noon of the next day the best detective in New York had arrived nowhere. He had questioned all of the servants, but although they were frightened, their stories held together. Only one of them had seemed uncertain. She was an elderly maid, invaluable because of her efficiency. She was called again. After a time Detective Dean discovered that pleading and remonstrances got nothing. At last exasperated, he said, "If you don't tell all you know, I'll send you to prison for concealing a criminal." At that the woman broke down.

"I can't bear to think of Marian doing it," she sobbed, "but she or—she had the silver dress," the woman finished.

"Spill your stuff," Dean commanded.

"Marian's father placed his fortune and his father's on Wall street and lost it. His wife ran away to France with a rich man and an hour later Marian's father shot himself. Her grandfather raised her, next door. He was afraid that she'd grow up to be like her mother. I used to be her nurse, and when I saw her on the lawn, looking so wistful, I asked her in to try on my mistress's silver gown. She wanted one and I wanted to make sure that it would fit. Marian asked if she might go out on the lawn and imagine she was one of them. And that was the last I saw of her."

Dean received a description of Marian and started to go next door after her.

* * * * *

That day John wandered out to the old pool. He looked up suddenly. Sitting on the bank and dangling her fingers in the water was the girl. She sprang up quickly as she saw him and turned as if to flee, then paused and slowly faced John.

"I suppose you are wondering how I got into your room?" she asked.

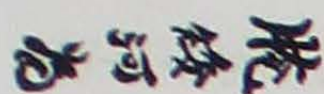
"Did you murder that man?" asked John.

"Murder!" she cried. "I didn't murder anyone; I just borrowed the silver gown."

"Maybe you'd better tell me all about it," he suggested.

"Maybe I had, but I hardly know what to say," at last she started slowly. "I had slipped over into the other yard to watch the people, when Beulah went by with a package. She saw me and said, 'What luck, child, you're just the size.' She wanted me to try on a dress she had bought for her mistress in a hurry. I tried it on and it fitted perfectly. It was simply beautiful and I asked Beulah if I might go out onto the lawn and pretend I was one of those people."

"When I returned, Beulah was gone and the other girl told me to take the dress upstairs. I decided to wear it. As I went down the dark hall, someone grabbed me, bound and gagged me, and after searching me, left me in your room."



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She stopped and smiled. "I think I had better go," she said.

"No you don't," John exclaimed, placing himself in her way. "Now that I've found you again I'm never going to let you get away again." And he kissed her once more, and this time she did not object.

"We'd better go right back to the house and clear this mystery up so that we can go and get married," he said.

"Why," she whispered, "you hardly know me at all."

He effectively stopped her protest.

They met Dean half way.

* * * * *

When Beulah went upstairs, she met her mistress coming down the hall. Beulah stopped her and coldly said, "They know who did the murder." Then she went on.

The woman turned and watched Beulah down the hall. Then she retraced her steps.

When Beulah led Dean upstairs, she knew what they would find. The woman had shot herself and left a full confession on the table. The last line was: "I burned the silver gown."

MURIEL AGG '25

A MODERN CINDERELLA.

"Billy" Mather flew down the steps two at a time, bolted out the front door of the sorcery house and ran into the arms of a young man standing on the porch.

"Oh!" she gasped; "O-O-oo!"

"I beg your pardon," said a deep voice, "but can you direct me to the Phi Kappa Fraternity?"

"R-right over th-there," stammered Billy, motioning across the street to a large brick house.

"Thank you," answered the deep voice once more, and the young man was gone.

Billy turned slowly back into the house, her important errand forgotten in her meditation.

"And I had to have on my old dress, my hair was all mussed up and I just looked terrible. And he was so good looking."

It was characteristic of Billy that she never did anything when she was supposed to and then, in her haste to get things done later she was always getting into trouble and regretting it.

"Hoo-hoo, Billy," called a voice. "Right here," in a weak voice.

The door opened and Sylvia Van Scoy stood looking at her questioningly.

"Billy Mather, how could you have so much nerve as to hug a young man on our front porch, and right in broad daylight, too?"

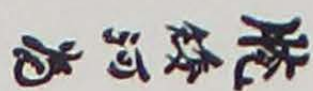
"Well, he shouldn't have been standing right in front of the door in everybody's way. I guess if you had forgotten to get your dress from down town and you simply had to have it tonight that you would be in a hurry, to. And now—I've forgotten it again!"

"Never mind; I knew you would forget it, so I brought it home with me."

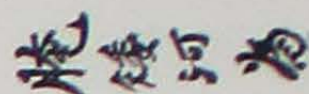
"Oh, you darling! You're a regular life saver."

"Well, don't muss me all up about a little thing like that. Oh, Billy! What do you think?"

"I don't think anything."



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"I'll bet you'll think when I tell you that the frat that Bob belongs to is going to give a ball, and we're invited."

"Honest truly?" cried Billy, her brown eyes dancing with delight. "Oh, won't that be nice? What shall I wear? Hm—let—me—see—I know, I'll wear my new satin slippers and my fluffy white dress. No one has ever seen the slippers and they will do very nicely."

At last the great day arrived. Billy flew around, trying to get ready on time, but the other girls were gone before she knew it. "I don't see why they couldn't wait a minute," and then she stopped—for she had given too quick a pull at her slipper and the button had come off. Getting a needle and thread, she gave two or three hasty stitches and then hurried downstairs and across the street.

Almost everyone was dancing when she arrived. The reception hall was empty except for a figure in a domino.

Billy took off her cape, gave two or three hasty pats to her skirt and, adjusting her mask, ran downstairs.

The figure in the domino approached her. "May I have this dance?" asked a deep voice.

Billy jumped with surprise; it was her front porch man! Would he recognize her? She would just have to go home before time to unmask; she could never face him again.

After the first dance, Billy was kept so busy that she didn't realize how late it was.

Then, it was the last dance and she had it with the figure in the domino. As the music stopped, Billy stepped in front of a porch door. While her partner's attention was elsewhere, she slipped out doors and sped across the lawn. But too late! The domino saw her and started after her.

She ran as fast as she could, but when she saw him gaining on her, she whirled and slipped behind some shrubbery. It was all done so suddenly the man did not see when she disappeared.

He looked all about him and then his attention was attracted to a white object on the ground. It was a small white slipper.

"By George," the man said softly, "I'll bet she recognized me and she is afraid to meet me. I'll meet her face to face yet, or know the reason why."

He turned and started back to the house. After several long minutes of waiting, Billy crept from her cover and started home.

She started to cross the street and then stopped in consternation. It was all right to cross a muddy, wet street with slippers on, but it was different when you had only one. How could she get across?

"I'm not Sir Raleigh," said a deep voice, "but I will do the best I can."

And without so much as "by-your-leave" Billy was picked up, carried across the street and set down on her own front steps.

"I hope you pardon me," the voice explained, "but it was really my fault and I had to help you. My name is Richard Langford and I have been waiting to meet you for some time."

Billy looked at him and she knew that all remembrance of the past would be forgotten in the contemplation of the future.

The next night there was another meeting—but the moon knows more about it than I do.

MARGARET GOOSMAN '25.

HIAWATHA'S WOOING
(A Revised Edition.)

"As unto the bow the cord is,
So is wisdom unto mankind;
Though in search it often bends him,
Still in after days it aids him;
Useless one without the other!"

Thus, the youthful Cecil Copley
At his battered desk in school sat,
Much perplexed by mingled feelings,
Listless, longing, hoping, fearing,
This time not for tests and lessons,
But for something far much greater
In his feeble estimations
Than mere thoughts of books and study.

Across the schoolroom, lined with blackboards,
In a seat near to the window,
Sat the charming Margaretta,
Alive with tossing curls and laughter,
Smiling, glancing at another—
He, who from her one time favor
Wanton Cecil had excluded.
Rankling with his indignation,
Cecil in his heart fell pond'ring;
Thought he: "O, thou fickle maiden,
Soon shall you repent your folly;
Soon shall I dethrone yon bully,
Shall reclaim what rightfully mine is.
Ah, that I could rout him, crush him,
Joyful, happy then would I be!"

While the weary schoolday dragged on,
This thought Cecil's mind did dwell on.
Finally the hour approached, when
He should free from school and cares be.
Midst the trestle of the hallway,
Cecil met the surly Ralston,
Constant and relentless rival,
Object of his rage and hatred.
"Hi, there, wisebug," Ralston's voice sneered,
"Beat you to it, didn't I, smarty?"
Thus retorted ready Cecil.
"Wait till I get through with you, sir!"
He flung himself without the doorway,
Trod into the warming sunshine,
Mutt'ring things beneath his breath, and
Planning to defeat his foeman.
Dusky shadows brought the night on,
Deeper, deeper grew the darkness;
Light was waning in the westward,
Sunlight sank below horizon.
Still upon the porch sat Cecil,
In his mind revolving schemes, and
Plans to reinstate affections.

Presently he rose and sighing
 Stepped across the darkened threshold.
 'Mong young Cecil's few attainments,
 During idle whiles accomplished,
 Was a violin's intonement,
 Squeaky in its imperfection,
 Slightly faulty in its measures.
 Yet he issued forth at evening,
 Instrument and music bearing,
 And set forth upon a journey
 To remote pars of the village,
 Till at last through screens of bushes
 Showed a large and quiet res'dence,
 Home of the false Margaretta,
 Darkened, save a lonely window
 From which shone a ray of lamplight.
 Slinking past the whitewashed gateway,
 Crossing swiftly through the yard, he
 Stood directly 'neath that window.
 Violin from case removing,
 Under chin he promptly placed it,
 And prepared to render on it
 A most beautiful selection.

From the instrument a wail came,
 Then a cry of mortal anguish,
 While the air was rent by squeakings
 That a mouse would fear to utter.
 Clamor reigned while tune was ended,
 Till the hopeful artist, Cecil,
 Sweating underneath the window
 Thought his efforts were in vain to
 Wake response from Margaretta.

Lo! the sash above shot upward!
 irate features then protruded.
 Angry voices; mingled laughter;
 Swirling deluges of water
 Fell upon astonished Cecil.

Thus it was he journeyed homeward,
 Thus it was that Cecil Copley
 To his home returned at midnight,
 Drenched and shiv'ring, cold and dripping.
 Gone were dreams of Margaretta,
 Gone were thoughts of future pleasure;
 Gone were all his hopes of friendship,
 Like the fading of a vision.

PAUL M. HEFFERNAN '25.

A PROPHETIC ANNOUNCEMENT.

(With apologies to Bryant.)

Stranger: "Where among the jostling crowd,
Which glows the last light of day,
Where, with this bustling crowd do you pursue
Your impeded way?

Ames pupil: "Vainly I have tried to reach
That doorway over there
For crowds are waiting in the street
For the Ames High Carnival Fair.

"I came to seek amusement,
Amusement full of fun,
And 'eats' which sellers cry out,
As 'hot dogs' with a bun.

"There are lots and lots of things, stranger,
A goin' on over there,
Eats, minstrels, games and fortunes,
At the Ames High Carnival Fair.

"For hours the crowds have waited
At that door to pay their share,
So they can seek admittance
To the Ames High Carnival Fair.

"But soon my troubles will end,
For I shall soon be there,
A-havin' a good time with all my friends
At the Ames High Carnival Fair.

"Well, so long, the crowd is moving
And if you have time to spare,
Take my advice, get in early
For the Ames High Carnival Fair."

MARGARET GOOSMAN '25.

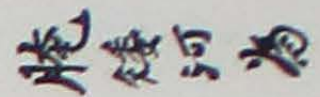
FOR THE HONOR SYSTEM.

Ames High, spare those rules,
Break not a single one,
I've long been interested in this school
And the system by which it is run.
Of all the systems worthy of test,
The Honor System is surely the best.
And it's up to us to make it
Better than the rest.

MILTON W. BUFFINGTON '27.



THE SPIRIT



A TETE-A-TETE.

(With apologies to nobody but the reader.)

A Freshman coy, and a Senior fat
Side by side on the front steps sat.
'Twas half-past twelve, and what do you think!
Neither had paused to eat or drink!
The old screech owl and the green cheese moon
Stared at the pair who dared presume
To sit so close in the murky gloom.
(I wasn't there; but this avowal
Was started first by the old screech owl.)

The Senior fat asked, "Kiss me, dear?"
The Freshman coy replied, "Yes, here!"
The yard was filled for three minutes or four
With wondrous sounds, and squeals for more.
While the green cheese moon in the starry sky
Grinned, and winked one yellow eye
And envied the pair on the front porch steps.
(Now don't you say such things won't go,
For the green cheese moon insists it's so.)

The old screech owl gazed on the pair
And screeched, "My land, he'll muss her hair!"
But the Freshman coy and the Senior fat,
Whispered this thing, and giggled that,
Never have softer words been heard,
And the way they said them was too absurd.
And Oh! how the kisses and love words flew.
(This news is straight, for ne'er a fowl
E'er spoke such truth as the old screech owl.)

Next morning where the two had sat,
They found no sign of "Coy" or "Fat",
And gossips claim until this day
That bad men took that pair away,
But the truth about that flirt and sheik
Will ne'er be found by those who seek,
For the naughty pair just plain eloped,
(The green cheese moon it told me so,
And that is how I came to know.)

JEAN GUTHRIE '27.

ON THE HI Y.

So long as Hi-Y boys shall be in school,
There will be tasks for them to do;
Some way for them to show their worth;
Each day shall bring its problems new.
And each year they'll dream of mightier deeds
Than ever the Hi-Y's have done before;
But there always shall be human needs
For them to work and struggle for.

THE MYSTERY OF AN ANSWER BOOK.

The day had dawned—a wintry day—
Upon a boy who was not gay,
His countenance carried a troubled look,
For he was in need of an answer book.
His face was innocent, his fingers long,
He took Miss Schut's book, and knew it was wrong.

The sixth period algebra class had begun
To have their forty-five minutes of fun.
Miss Schut was placing on the board
Some problems, over which they would hoard,
“The answers,” she said, “I shall soon
Place on the board this afternoon.”

And when her little dears had gone,
She went to put the answers on.
The answer book could not be found!
She looked on high, she searched the ground.
“I'll find that book,” she at once did roar,
“I'll search this building o'er and o'er!”

And when the eighth period did come round,
For that book her pupils searched the ground.
“Someone,” she said, “I think did take
That answer book, now, by mistake.
I will appoint a detective this day,
To bring that book around this way.”

She did appoint young Johnny Jones,
Who is noted for the “head” he owns.
He was the one who had taken the treasure,
Which added greatly to his pleasure.
And when, next day, he went to Miss Schut,
His knees shook, and did nothing but.

His heart beat fast, his toenails dug
Into the border of the rug.
His face was flushed; his head bent low;
No kind of a report did he show.
“I cannot stand this any more,”
And from his breast the book he tore.

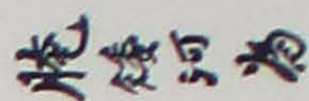
HOWARD R. CHASE '27.

CARNIVAL.

The Carnival was a success,
At least in the matter of dress.
The shows were so funny
They hauled in the money.
And all had a good time (I guess).



THE SPIRIT



CARNIVAL.

(Apologies to Wallace Irwin.)

To Miss Kiku San, Deerly Beloved freind, which are so like wild life of America that boys are scared much to do solid silver spoon with her, by golly.

Have heard about superfluous Car Nival which has happened in our school this year? (1924.) It are better than any Car Nival which has happened before in Hames Sigh School. Most Hon. Chas. E. Wygant say so. I go with ezkort Nashura Hoki & have very special and fine time. At twelve (12) o'clock we go witness enlarged parade walk down Main St. which function are to drawn Hon. towns people from homes to see enflated show & to draw American \$ \$ \$ from pockets like huje magnet. Parade fortel events in big show with swelled brain, like Hon. Miss Heald's debates with Elmo Early on the snubject, "Was Darwin Right," in order to obtain nomination for president of U. S. on W. C. T. U. ticket.

In evening, friend Nashura Hoki & me go to see show. We go to Barnum & Baily Circus & see Hon. Jerry Feroe sitting upon back of Hon. Bob Sloan, race with Hon. Barney Google & most illustrius horse, Sparkplug. Also, we behold wild man & wild woman. Wild woman are Hon. Mable Lawler who have just had her hair bobbed. Swiftly enormus bulk loom on our horisen & submarine voice require us to accompany Hon. Officer Orrie Roe to outer office. We go & dishcover that we are convicted of propelling large ball of snow down Hon. Wygants neck while he was making big speech in auditorum some wks. previous. We were fined ten (10) admistions & instructed not to be seen in company of each other in halls again. Let your illustrious brain dwell upon that.

Please to reckollect Hi-Y & Girl Preserves which always hock iced cream cones & candy on 1st & 2nd floors. After we have eat large amount of such fodder, we go to Tomb of Hon. Tut, king of Eeegypt in days when Hon. Noah built sport modle ark. When about to emerge from winter home of Hon. Tut, a sound smote our honorable eardrums, which sound darnly like big dragon. Fall on knees we holla in onion, "Oh please Mrs. Dragon to let us go in pieces as weare two yung two die." No reply. Still mighty noise assail our ears. Noting scenery, I see Hon. Rudolf Shroeder serenading Hon. Miss D. H. Allen. To crase such onhuman treatment from our honorable ears, we go to House of Mirth. Such Mirth as we see I are onable to write as my pencil get laugh too much to make letters.

Nextly we go to Audy Torium to observe mellow dramatic stroggles of Hon. Juniors & Seniors. We dishcover Hon. Lillian Nelson & Hon. Dwight Clark & Victor Flickinger, having muchly drama in "A Fan & Two Candlesticks". Also to say much good shaking of Hon. feet & voice, in the Jinnistan. Most of voice shaker arrive from Hon. Dorothy Thompson & her girls of Hon. Follies Core Us. Also some of Senior Boys make good Japanese fireman, by golly, as they sling their selves muchly in air and on stage. Then comes a Grand Climb Max the Persian Ballay Core Us in gorgeous customs.

Then we repair to the French Garden, where we eat lots of fine things for the appetite served by some French girlies we know darnly well are "Preps". Then we go to see the Hon. Radio. As we enter his house he say Roarr Sqaw-w-k Ri-i-p Whoop. Bang. Yes, we have no, Fordson tractors will undoubtedly be used as motive powr of the Ft. Dodge Des Moines Southern this Mama loves Papa, Papa loves Mama. Roor-r-r.

I feel deliciously decomposed.

Hoping you are the same,

Fuigi San.





Top Row—Acheson, Macy, Hawley. Second Row—Williams, Flickinger, Clark. Third Row—Duckworth, Frasche, Iler, Gernes. Fourth Row—McFarland, Little, Ruggles, Fish. Fifth Row—Allen, Mayo, Maun, Goosman.

HISTORY OF THE SPIRIT.

Twelve spooky "spirits" all shiny and white,
 Rose with slow, writhing motions at 12 one night.
 They had slept long weary months in the Spirit room there.
 One came from the cupboard and sat on a chair,
 Another crawled out as fast as 'twas able,
 Still others came out and sat 'round the table.
 The first spooks were small and skinny but few,
 But the last ones—fat and fatter they grew.
 First spoke 1911, a "spirit" so small:
 "We had hard enough time getting started at all.
 First we had a debate in that famous year,
 And what 'they' said to each other 'tis best you don't hear,
 They debated so long whether or not I should grow,
 That is the reason I'm so dwarfed, don't you know."
 The rest spoke and sighed as their turn came
 (And really I'm sure that they weren't to blame),
 But when it came '23's turn to speak,
 A "spirit" arose that was quite a freak.
 "I'm part a newspaper and annual, see?
 And that's how a freak was made out of me."
 Then, when the "spirits" all had spoke(n),
 They all disappeared in a big cloud of smoke.
 Yet an invisible "spirit" said, "What about me?"
 Then looking around he gasped, "Oh, Gee!"
 And '24 went as the clock struck three.

HISTORY OF THE "SPIRIT".

"Oh, dear," sighed the assembly room clock. "Some of these 'Spirits' that float around here go so fast that I'm bound to confess I can't keep track of 'em."

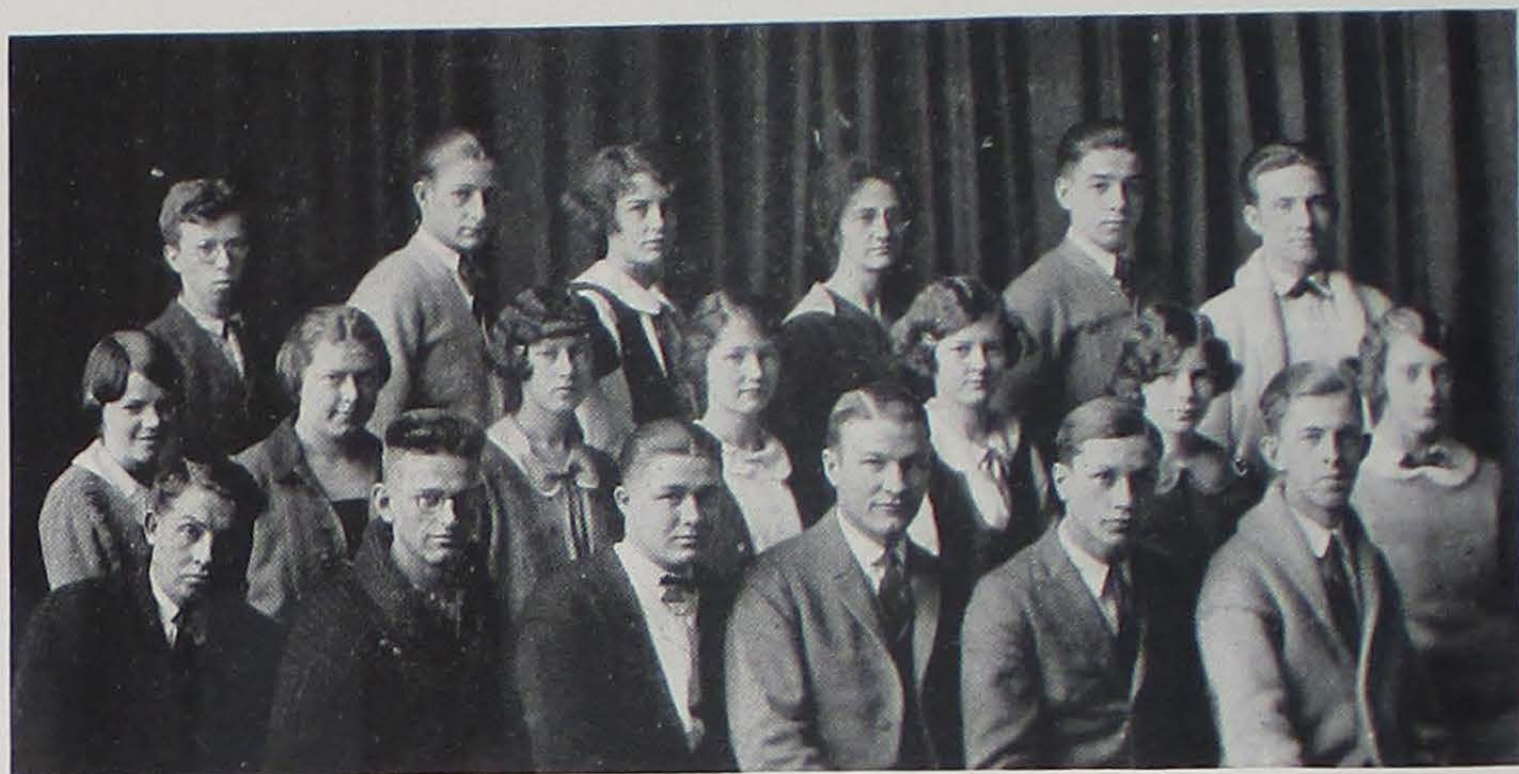
"Oh, never mind that. You don't have half as many worries as I do. Just think of it; people have carved on me, written on me and nearly ruined me," mumbled the nearly wrecked desk in the corner.

"Yes, but think of it. Way back in 1911 the original 'Spirits' were forever watching me, just as the rest have done. I heard the faculty talking, when the 'Spirit' was trying to come to life, and believe me, they didn't have much faith in those Seniors. But like most things when we work for them, the 'Spirit' won. Let's see, the editor was Paul Storm; Ada Cameron was literary editor; Leonard Wallis, art editor; Clair Taylor, business manager; Glen Muir, assistant manager, and all the rest of those smart people—

"The 1913 people just about ended the 'Spirit' career, but the 1914 class was determined to see it through, so they started it again. My memory is rather poor for so many years of constant ticking, so I don't remember the other staffs. All the years up to 1923 were a success. The 1924 class had quite a time of it, but finally were permitted to publish an annual.

"It remains to be seen whether we have any more Annuals or not. I think—there! Mrs. Maun and Mr. Wygant are looking at me rather suspiciously, so—tick, tock, tick—"

BEA ILLER '25.



First Row—Gladwin, Allen, King, Anderson, Williams, McLeod. Second Row—Iler, Long, McDowell, Kallenberg, Duckworth, Davidson, Sawyer. Third Row—Roe, Halbasch, Flickinger, Vanderlinden, Thurber, Acheson.

STUDENT COUNCIL.

The Student Council is a new organization in Ames High. "Other schools have it, why shouldn't we?" was the attitude taken by the Girl Reserves and the Hi-Y. Several students made a trip to Des Moines and visited the schools there. As a result, the proposition of a Student Council was introduced before the entire student body, and it is needless to say that it met with very great approval.

The Student Council is representative of every organization in school, including the two study halls which are composed of the people who do not belong to either the Girl Reserves or the Hi-Y.

The editor-in-chief of the Spirit, Donald Acheson, was chosen president of the Student Council. He is ably assisted by Ethel Davidson, vice-president; Daniel McLeod, secretary, and John Thurber, treasurer.

The Student Council has backed and helped to carry out the honor system, which was introduced just before the Student Council was formed. It introduced a code for Ames High, and it was the chief advisory committee of the Carnival this year.

In order to keep our Student Council up-to-date Donald Acheson and Daniel McLeod made a trip to West High to observe the work done by the Student Council there. By way of comparison, they have concluded that our Council has done splendid work during the short time it has been in operation.



First Row—Mather, Wickham, Queal, C. Allan, Carberry, Acheson, Eells, Porter. Second Row—Hawley, Frasche, Long, Jensen, Carter, Morgan, G. Allen. Third Row—Cory, Macy, L. Allen, Martin, Roe, Flickinger, Jameson, Thurber.

"A" CLUB.

The "A" Club, with Norman Graves and Orrie Roe successively as its presidents, assisted by the vice-president, Ted Macy, and the secretary-treasurer, Faye Carter, and its twenty-six live, peppy members, did great work this year.

One of the biggest things it put across was the Grade School Tournament. A banner was given to the winning team in basketball of fifth and sixth grades, and of seventh and eighth grades, of the different schools in town. The "A" Club boys coached the younger fellows and did some very fine work.

The object is to train these younger boys so that when they reach High School they will be interested and know something about athletics, and will be able to make better teams.

The "A" Club was also very active in sponsoring other organizations, such as Debate and Declamatory. The members also had charge of ticket sales for the different activities during the school year.

The "A" Club had two initiation meetings, and Oh! the paddles. They made the meetings lively, all right.

Mr. Campbell, Miss Evans, Miss Lynch, Miss Schut and Mr. Stevenson are sponsoring the club.



First Row—Stevenson, McFarland, Judisch, McGriff, Ruggles. Second Row—Wallace, Flickinger, Chase, Vanderlinden, Graves.

HI-Y.

Time rolls its ceaseless course and as the days and months pass by it brings to each one of us new thoughts and new ideas, but they do not erase from our minds the memories which are most dear to us.

One of these is the Hi-Y organization, which, besides being a pleasant memory, has been of untold benefit to the boys.

In all its undertakings, both social and intellectual, it has been marked by the one word—Success.

It, too, has grown in membership, like the Girl Reserves, and has had some splendid advisors, one, Mr. Shaw, a teacher in the School last year, still interested in the boys, and helping as much as possible.

Many men from the college and business men of the town have addressed the boys at their various meetings, and the boys have also had a certain number of vocational talks throughout the year.

About five boys represented Ames High at Camp Foster last summer, and seven, accompanied by Mr. Vanderlinden, attended the Conference at Ft. Dodge in December. Both were enjoyed by the boys who attended, and they brought back interesting reports to the other members.

For every boy, the Hi-Y has accomplished its purpose and wherever he is led in life, he will hear the echoes of the things it has taught him. And now, its motto—"Create, maintain and extend high standards of Christian character throughout the community," and "Spirit, Mind and Body."

The officers are as follows:

- Roland Halbaseh, President.
- Lyman Eells, Vice-President.
- Elmer Adams, Secretary.
- Kenneth Wallace, Treasurer.
- J. S. Vanderlinden, Adviser.



First Row—Davis, Long, Reis, Irwin. Second Row—Iler, Gaston, Jones, Allen, Griffith. Third Row—Gernes, Atwood, Anderson, Heald.

GIRL RESERVES.

Only at the earnest solicitation of my friends do I consent to give here a brief record of the Girl Reserves, for at this stage of its career it seems almost superfluous to write anything regarding its illustrious work.

To enumerate all its members this year would prove an endless task.

In the beginning of the year the good judgment of the organization was shown in having Margery Long for its president. The frolics have been numerous, along with the splendid meetings, held regularly now, third period each Wednesday, instead of after school.

They were proud hostesses of the Faculty at a "get acquainted party" in the "gym", at which everybody forgot thier cares and trials and felt young once more. But ahead of all, assisted by the Hi-Y, they carried out the High School Mixer—a good time which will be remembered by all.

It has been acknowledged that this year has been the year in which school spirit really has predominated. This is easily shown by the splendid work which was done in helping plan and carry out the honor system in High School. Also because the Girl Reserves are loyal supporters of all athletics.

Many of their best workers, including the president, are seniors. Altho they are happy in the fact that they have almost reached the top of the ladder, they are grave at the thought of leaving a place and group which has become dear to them, and where many happy thoughts and deeds will linger.

Officers are as follows:

Margery Long, President.
Frances Jones, Vice-President.
Lola Griffith, Secretary.
Beatrice Iler, Treasurer.

Advisors: Miss Atwood, Mrs. Anderson, Miss Heald.



DRAMATIC CLUB.

This year the Dramatic Club, under the direction of Miss Lynch, has enjoyed a successful term. The enrollment was larger this year than it has been in the past few years.

The Dramatic Club met the third period every Friday. At the beginning of the first semester, the following officers were elected and have held office during the entire year:

President—Dorothy Duckworth.
Vice President—Isabelle Little.
Treasurer—Winifred Connor.
Secretary—Joe Thurber.

Since the first meeting the members have been privileged to enjoy many interesting programs. Such numbers as dramatic readings, reports on authors' lives, humorous and dramatic "stunts", synopses of books and plays and even music are some of the things on each Friday's program.

Only a small percentage of the members are Seniors and with the addition of incoming "Preps" next year's club should be even more successful than the last.



Browning, Brown, Miss Lynch, Robinson.

DECLAMATORY.

The contests are on. We sway from patriotic fervor to dramatic teams, from tears to laughter—Ames is winning! Yes! In the Final Home Contest, February 7th, Lois Robinson won first in Dramatic, Kenneth Brown first in Oratorical and Grace Virginia Browning first in Humorous. In the quadrangular contest at Boone, February 15th, Lois Robinson won second place in the Dramatic Class. In the triangular contest between Story City, Nevada and Ames, our contestants again carried off two firsts, in the Oratorical and Dramatic classes.

In accordance with its custom, the Union National Bank awarded pins to the winners.

The big contest was staged on Tuesday, April 15. At this time participants were entered from Boone, Newton and Ames. The head of the Drake University expression classes was critic and judge. During his introductory talk, he told in a few words his idea of how a contest should be judged. "Do not count the errors of the speaker," he said, "but judge him on his ability to carry you away to the place where the story occurs, on his ability to hide his physical imperfections and impediments in his speech.

After explaining his method of scoring, he awarded first place in Humor to Grace Virginia Browning of Ames, first in Dramatic to Newton and first in Oratorical to Boone.

Declamatory was well supported this year. Members of the "A" club sold tickets and sponsored it in general. The student body also attended much more than in previous years.



First Row—Davidson, Long, Buffington, Lawler, Jones. Second Row—Brown, Vanderlinden, Early.

DEBATE

In spite of the fact that disputes, discussions and debates have furnished the spice of life and education throughout all ages, Ames could not really boast of a high school debating team before last year; and better still could they boast of one this year. Soon after the registration in September, several meetings were called, the second of which was most successful. At this meeting a large number turned out for the debating team.

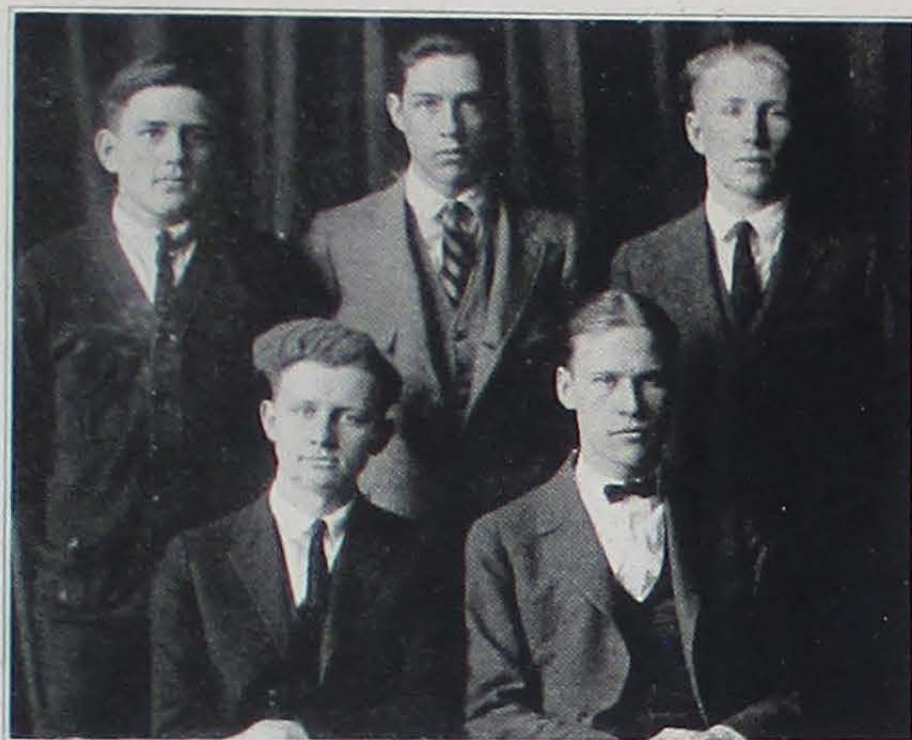
The try-outs were held soon after this, and six Seniors, one Junior and one Freshman made the team. The Affirmative team was composed of Margery Long, captain; Kenneth Brown and Mabel Lawler. The Negative team was composed of Elmo Early, captain; Margaret Davidson and Frances Jones. Milton Buffington was alternate for both teams.

The subject of the debate was, "Resolved, that the United States Should Further Restrict Immigration." In the dual contest with Newton, February 14, the negative team lost, 3 to 0, and the affirmative also lost, 2 to 1. They both had very hard teams to debate against, however, for Newton had won from four towns before they debated with Ames.

Our second debate was a triangular affair. Boone, Waterloo and Ames met each other. The negative team was defeated, 2 to 1, by Boone. The affirmative team took the trip to Waterloo and was defeated there by the same majority.

Our desire now is that the coming classes will look upon the work of these debaters as an incentive for them to follow the example set, and continue in winning renown for A. H. S.

Even though the teams were defeated, they feel as though they have spent their time valuably and profitably. The High School as a whole has profited by these debates and has stood behind the team much better than in former years.



First Row—Holdredge, Kuhn, Mather, Wickham, Stevenson.

JUDGING TEAM.

An interesting and new organization of the High School which has made rapid progress along its lines since last year, is the judging team. It is composed of Marion Kuhn, Lawrence Mather and Bernis Kingsbury, and the alternate, Earl Holdredge.

They took first in grains in every contest and second in livestock, thus gaining permanent possession of the cup offered by the State Grain Judging Association. The results are largely due to the training of the teachers, both last year and this, Mr. John Shaw and Mr. Stevenson.

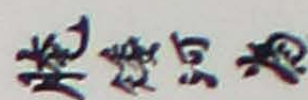
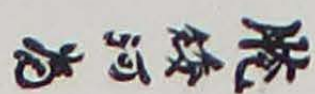
The judging team, assisted by other members of the High School, put on a most successful Minstrel Show at the High School, February 2.



Rodgers, Richardson, Kuhn.

GIRLS' JUDGING TEAM.

The Home Economics girls who took part in the judging contest at the college in January were Frances Rodgers, Mae Richardson and Dorothy Kuhn. They won second place for Ames High.



GLEE CLUB.

The Chorus of the A. H. S. needs no introduction. It has for several years past been a supporting pillar of our High School.

This year it has been divided into three Glee Clubs—two girls' clubs and one boys'. One girls' club meets after school, the other two clubs meet third periods, once a week.

Judging from the sound, they are making the most of their opportunities, and under the guidance of Miss Bower, and by the loyalty each member has shown, they are going to turn out some good material.

The operetta, "Sylvia", was given by the Glee Clubs on April 19 in the auditorium. Sylvia, a lady at court, was engaged to marry a poet and she longed to marry a country lad. Betty, on the other hand, was a country lass, engaged to a farmer boy, and she wished to live at court. The two young ladies met in a hay field and by a magical flower changed into each other's likeness. Then their lovers came and each spent a day with the other's fiance. At the end of the day, each was disgusted with the life and were very willing to get their own kind of people.

Sing a song of Glee Clubs,
A program full of song;
Anyone who keeps a tune,
Is welcomed in the throng.
When their songs are ended,
We want to hear some more,
So they often come right back
And give us an encore.



First Row—Wickham, Williams, Slater, Akin, Dale, Hansen, Hawley. Second Row—Jameson, Duckworth, D. Allen, Feroe, Lawler, Knight. Third Row—Long, S. Allen, Snook, Randau, Wickham, Gottfried. Fourth Row—Rhynerson, C. Allan, Thurber, Rabuck, Haug, Orning.

ORCHESTRA.

The orchestra this year is somewhat larger than previous years, as the result of additional members from Welch and Central schools. The group now has thirty-one instruments, composed of thirteen violins, two 'cellos, five cornets, three clarinets, four saxophones, one trombone, one bass, drums and piano.

The orchestra made its first appearance at the Junior class play. Several pieces were played, which seemed to be very acceptable to the audience.

Th next appearance made by the members of the orchestra was at the operetta, "Sylvia". Two violins, a cello, a cornet and piano accompanied the singers.

The orchestra rounded into shape for its final appearances at the graduation exercises. It proved to be a very fine organization by that time.

Next year, the orchestra will have many old members and a much better start.

Our Orchestra's music is soulful,
Or sometimes perhaps a bit doleful,
But whether they play
Tunes solemn or gay—
The Orchestra never is woeful.



First Row—Sherwood, Shultz, Moore, Rhynerson, Haug. Second Row—Jameson, Knight, Anthony, Williams, Schmitt, Robins. Third Row—Clark, Orning, Rabuck, Harter, Long.

BAND

The A. H. S. Band is one which we need not be ashamed of. The boys practice regularly and earnestly and are ready to aid in the High School "push". They have twelve of their old members this year and five new ones.

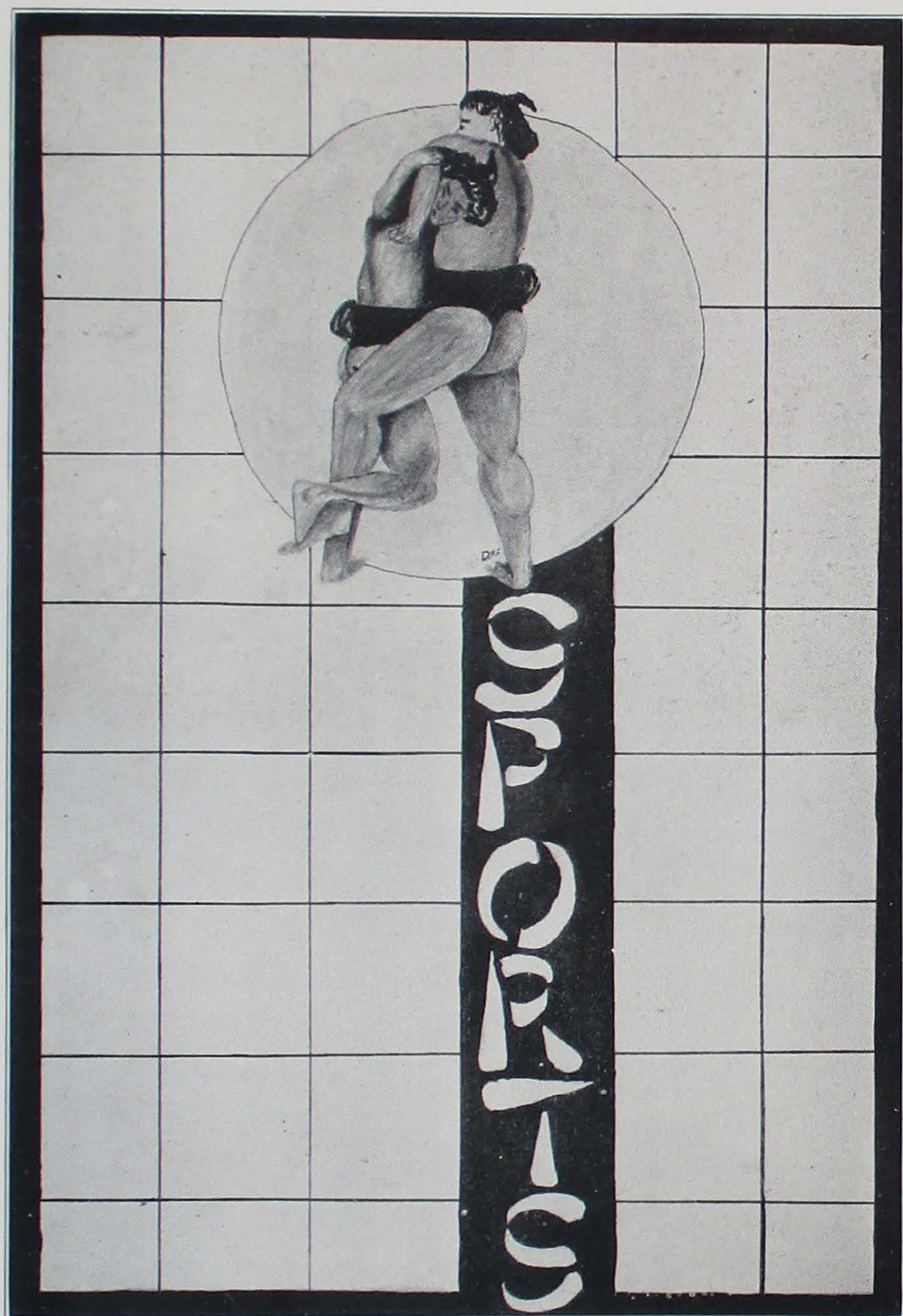
The band's instruments consist of three clarinets, six cornets, four saxophones, one baritone, one trombone, one bass and one drum.

In the Carnial Parade the Band played an important part. An old hayrack was hitched onto Norm's speedster and in this the Band boys led the parade.

The music was surprisingly good, although the Ford broke down and both had to be pushed home.

Next year we can expect much from our Band for all the members will be experienced.

You cannot know until you hear,
How much noise they can make;
And if perchance you happen near,
You'll say there's surely no mistake.
Who are we talking about, you ask?
Just come and visit us some day,
To answer you will be no task,
When our high school band begins to play.



THE SQUAD



1923 FOOTBALL REVIEW.

As it is already known, it seems needless to say that we had a good football team this season. Although we did not win every game this year, we finished with an excellent percentage. The team proved its ability to play football by being defeated only three times. It was no disgrace to get beaten when playing against odds in weight and experience. Ames played against some of the best teams in the state.

The team played good, clean football, proved themselves to be good sportsmen and although facing defeat never stopped fighting until the final whistle blew.

Mr. Campbell, the coach, is a graduate of Cornell College, where he played three years on the football squad. He has had a considerable amount of experience in coaching in addition to attending a coaches' school, made up of the best coaches in the country. Mr. Campbell was assisted by J. S. Vanderlinden, who has turned out an excellent second team.

The new coach arrived in Ames on September 10, and started practice with thirty candidates. When school opened, the squad increased to over forty, five of whom were letter men. The men were light and inexperienced, which accounts for their poor defensive showing. Competition was strong and the men had to fight hard for places on the team. Several changes were made after the first game of the season. The following lineup was picked to play against West High in the first game: Ends, J. Carberry and Hawley; guards, Ruggles and C. Allan; center, Graves; halfbacks, Martin and Flickinger; fullback, Frasche; quarterback, Thurber.

WEST HIGH

With only two weeks regular practice, the team journeyed to Des Moines on September 29 and were beaten by West High, 37 to 0, playing in a sea of mud. Al Martin, starting his fourth and last season for Ames High, was the only man who could gain ground against the West High eleven. Orrie Roe at left tackle was a tower of defense on the line, but the heavy West High aggregation was too strong for the inexperienced team.

NEVADA

Nevada came over with the intention of repeating their last year's victory, but were forced to return with the short end of a 14 to 3 count. The first touchdown came as a result of straight football and two well executed passes brought the second counter. Nevada scored a dropkick in the third quarter. The work of Martin again was outstanding in the backfield and Roe showed up well in the line. The work of John Carberry and Hawley was excellent.

MARSHALLTOWN

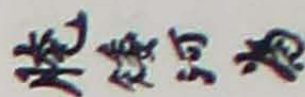
The Cyclones were again forced to taste defeat by Marshalltown by a 27 to 0 score. The fast, heavy Marshalltown backs smashed through the lighter Ames team for four touchdowns. Strong defensive playing by Roe and J. Carberry again featured for Ames. Due to injuries, several of the players were not up to their form.

WEBSTER CITY

A 0 to 0 tie at Webster City was the best score the Cyclones could get, despite the fact that they outplayed their opponents in every department of the game. Martin failed in several attempts at dropkicks. The game was slow and neither team showed its usual form. Cory and Bert Allen starred in this game for the first time, along with John Carberry and Martin.



THE SPIRIT



INDIANOLA

Coach Campbell's scrappers smashed, passed and ran rings around the heavier Indianola team here on October 27, winning a 26 to 0 game. The best football of the season was shown in this game. Outstanding in the backfield was the work of Martin and Frasche and the splendid interference of Flickinger. T. Carberry, inserted late in the game, made several brilliant gains and showed great promise of developing into a good man. On the line, J. Carberry was again the star. The punting of Bert Allen was remarkable, averaging forty-five yards.

STORY CITY

A 6 to 6 tie was the final result of the game at Story City. Fumbles and over-confidence cost the Cyclones the game, as they were able to gain consistently against the Swedes. Ames scored in the first few minutes of the game and several different times were in a position to score, when they lost the ball on fumbles. Martin circled the ends and Frasche plunged through the line for long gains. Clarence Allan, at guard, played well in this game.

JEFFERSON

Ames again met defeat when the heavy Jefferson team won with a 20 to 0 score. The Jefferson team outweighed the Ames team fifteen pounds to a man. Martin played his usual good game in the backfield, while Hawley and Flickinger played well in the line.

ELDORA

Ames won her game with Eldora Training School on Nov. 17, by the close score of 7 to 6. The touchdown came in the first quarter after Roe had smashed his way to the 8-yard line. Gale Allen carried the ball off tackle for a touchdown. Allen kicked his own goal. Eldora showed up best in the third quarter, when, by a series of line smashes, they scored for six points. They failed on the try for goal.

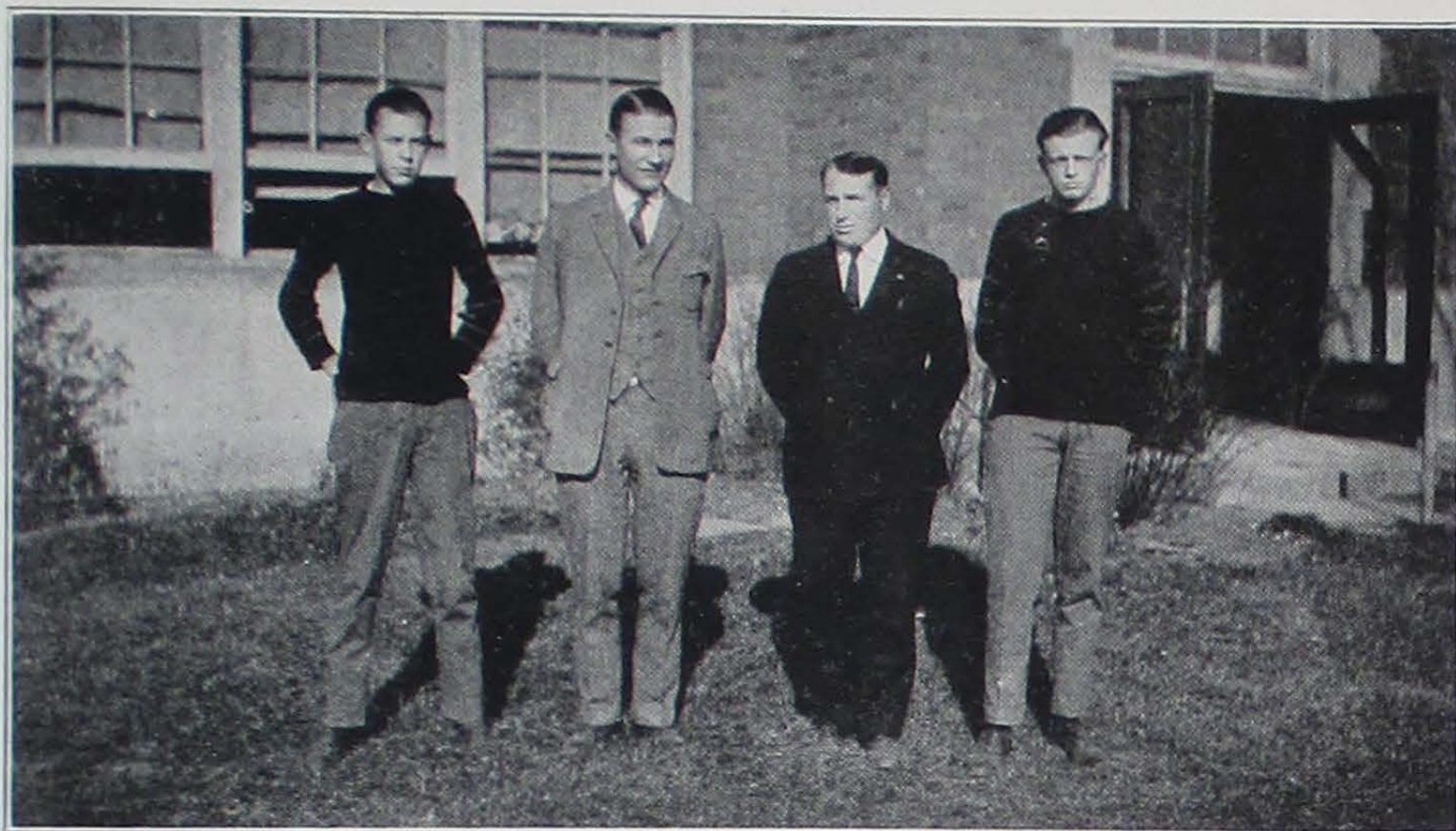
Frasche played quarter for Jameson, who was out with a broken foot. George Thurber was in Frasche's place at fullback, while Gale Allen was in Al Martin's shoes. The Ames linemen played their steady game, which has characterized them throughout the season.

AMES 22—BOONE 7.

Ames High defeated Boone in their annual clash at Boone by a 22 to 7 count on November 24. The field was slippery and prevented either team from showing a good brand of football. Several regulars were out of the lineup on account of injuries and their places had to be filled by inexperienced men.

Boone got the first touchdown by steady line smashes, but Ames came back and by straight football soon scored two touchdowns. Boone's failure to catch punts lost the game for her.

In the second half Boone threatened to score several times and only by the excellent showing of the Ames backs in blocking passes were they kept from this. Boone was weak on catching punts and passes. This resulted in defeat for them. The work of Gale Allen in the backfield was outstanding, both on offense and defense. The two ends, John Hawley and John Carberry, played good in the line, along with Orrie Roe at tackle. A great amount of the credit for winning is due to Lyle Allen, the Ames punter.



KEITH QUEAL

"Squeak"

"Squeak" was one of our trainers this year. He was out every night, ready for work. During the season he doctored up everything from a sprained ankle to a bloody nose.

At the end of the season, Keith was awarded a standard trainer's monogram. "Squeak" travelled with the second team men.

Next year Queal intends to go out for football. His experience as trainer should stand him good.

MR. VANDERLINDEN.

"Stetson."

"Stetson" coached the second team boys this year. During the season his men scrimmaged the first string men on an average of twice a week. Besides this, they had time to defeat the Marshalltown seconds 12 to 0, the Boone seconds 6 to 3 and the Nevada seconds 7 to 0.

Mr. Vanderlinden also teaches Economics and Geometry.

MR. CAMPBELL.

"Coach."

Coach Campbell arrived in Ames a stranger. Within a month he had whipped into shape a squad that defeated some of the best teams in the state.

"Coach" was on the field in a football suit nearly every night, ready to give first hand knowledge of tackling, blocking, etc., to the boys.

Besides this, a weekly "chalk lecture" was held. At this time various plays were worked out for the benefit of the team.

We hope to see Mr. Campbell back next year.

LYMAN EELLS.

"Beans."

"Beans" was our second trainer. During the season he followed the team to every game, where he helped doctor up injuries and also helped keep up the team's spirit.

Our trainers were new this year, but they soon learned their stuff and were a great help to the coach.



ORRIE ROE (Tackle)
"Duke"

"Watch Roe" were the words of nearly every team we met this year, but even this did not stop Orrie from outplaying every man he met. This was Orrie's third year and he showed what experience can do for a football player. "Duke" was immovable even in the smother of interference that he met and yet, with extraordinary speed could be placed in the backfield, when he was needed to smash the line. Orrie has received honorable mention for All State Teams for three years.

NORMAN GRAVES (Center)
"Grubby"
Captain

"Grubby," playing his second year for Ames High, was chosen captain, and everyone will agree when we say that he was the man for the position. He was light but shifty and always got the jump on his opponent. His passing from center was nearly perfect, and he was in every play on defense. The team never worried about what "Grubby's" man would do.

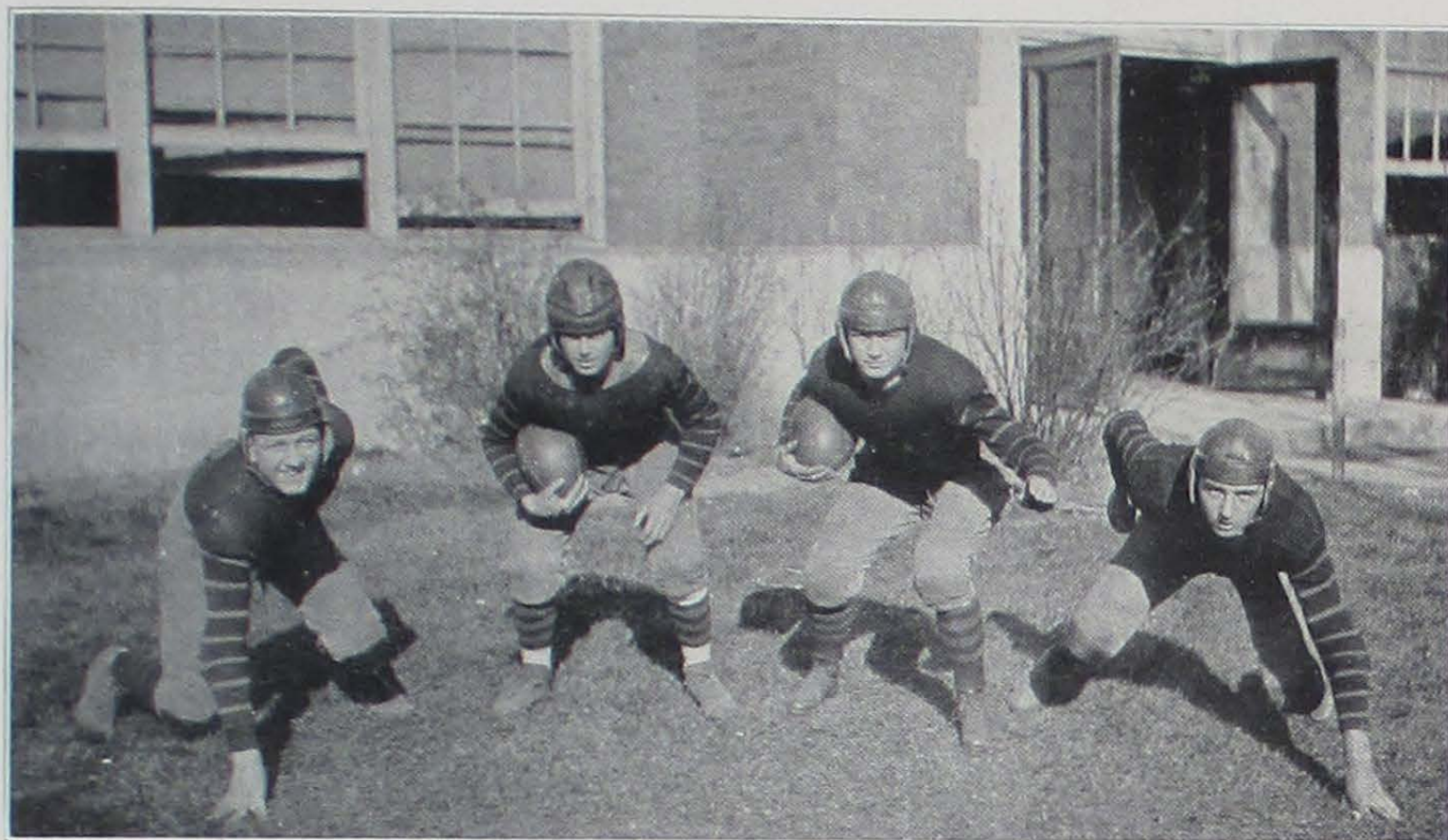
HAROLD JAMESON (Quarter)
"Peely"

"Peely", with his pep and good generalship, was an outstanding quarterback. He was a heady player and could always make a few yards when they were needed. He was a good safety man and a sure tackler. His pep and enthusiasm kept the spirit of the team up. In the last two games, he was unable to play on account of injuries, which he received in the Jefferson game. A bone in his ankle was broken.

LYLE PORTER (Guard)
"Moco"

This was Porter's first and last year of high school football. He showed up well at guard and alternated with Ruggles at this position. Porter was the heaviest man on the team and, with his weight, stopped many line smashes. Porter was always able to open a hole for our backfield men.

During the latter part of the season, "Moco" showed up to best advantage on offense, when he literally fell on the opponents' men.



JOHN CARBERRY (End)
"Deacon"

"Deacon" played an excellent game at end this season and proved to be a valuable man. His ability to break up interference on end runs was uncanny. He could catch passes equally well and on many line plays threw the opponents for a loss. This is "Deacon's" last year and he will be greatly missed next season. John received honorable mention for the All State Team this year.

DEAN FRASCHE (Fullback)
"Garlie"

Dean was a hard man to stop when carrying the ball and was a good man to back up the line. He was fast and could run interference as well as carry the ball. He always played hard, with lots of fight. Dean's playing featured in the Indianola game.

VICTOR FLICKINGER (Halfback)
"Vic"

"Vic's" regular position was half, although he could play almost any position on the team. His excellent work in running interference and on defense was his mainstay. He always tackled low and nearly always got his man. "Vic" played a good game against Indianola.

Vic will be out next year and with his weight, plus speed, he should make either a good guard or backfield man.

BYRON CORY (End)
"Cory"

Cory's work at end this year was remarkable. His size made it possible for him to break up many end runs. He was fast and was a sure tackler. He will be heard from more next year.

We hope Cory will keep his speed and at the same time add weight, for we need a fast, heavy end.



ALPHONSO MARTIN (Halfback)
"Al"

"Al" finished his fourth year on the football squad this season. In his second year he made the All State Team and in his third and fourth made honorable mention. "Al" is an ideal football player, being able to pass, kick or run with the ball. He can grab passes excellently and return punts for great distances. He was handicapped part of the season by injuries.

LYLE ALLEN (Tackle)
"Bert"

"Bert" was Orrie's mate at tackle this year, and he not only deserved the place, but was also able to fill it. He was powerful and aggressive, both on offense and defense, and he knew the game as well as any man on the squad. This was "Bert's" second and last year. He was called back from the line to do our punting and was quick at getting them off. His punts were accurate and long.

CLARENCE ALLAN (Guard)
"Oscar"

Allan was a dependable player in the line, being able to play either guard or tackle. His consistent playing, along with weight and lots of fight, won him his place on the team. He always got his man, even when he was playing against some of the best men in the state. This is "Oscar's" last year.

THOMAS CARBERRY (Halfback)
"Tom"

"Tom" played in four games and because of his speed was able to make good gains. He will undoubtedly be on next year's team. His playing in the Indianola game was good.

Tom's speed should land him a berth as half back. We hope he will gain weight and keep his speed.



PAUL APLIN (Guard)
"Guinea"

"Guinea" is a "comer" and will probably play next year. He played in the West High game.

With his weight, Aplin should get a place as guard, opposite Ruggles, next year. A little speed is all he lacks to make a tackle.

"Guinea" has had lots of experience as a substitute.

GEORGE THURBER (Quarter)
"Joe"

Thurber is another backfield man who had unusual ability. "Joe's" excellent open field running and end runs were helped out by his ability to pivot while running at full speed. He filled "Peely's" place whenever he was needed. His playing was good in the Boone game.

GALE ALLEN (Halfback)
"Gale"

"Gale", playing his first year on the varsity, was a player of Al Martin's type. He was good at both carrying the ball and at running interference. His touchdown, followed by his kick for the extra point, won the Eldora game by the narrow margin of one point. His dropkicking is accurate and his kicks are gotten off quick.

JOHN THURBER (Guard)
"Goopy"

Thurber played in several games this year and showed up well.

He lacked the experience to make an outstanding player, but when he got a chance he did his bit.

This is Thurber's last year in High School football.



HIRAM ROE (Tackle)
"Hi"

"Hi" will be ready to fill his brother's shoes next year, having been substituted for him several times this season. With a little more weight "Hi" will be a wonder.

He will be heavier than Duke by next year and has almost as much speed, so we may expect a great tackler when Hi goes out next year.

DWIGHT CLARK (Center)
"Don Carlos"

Clark, like Graves, is light, shifty and consistent. He filled Graves' place against Boone and played a good game.

Clark plays an excellent game at center. He almost always gets his man on offense and on defense is just as good.

SELDON CAREY (Tackle)
"Carey"

"Carey" only got into one game, but was ready on the sidelines if he should be needed.

He is a fast man and has got the fight, so that next year he ought to make a berth for himself on the first team.

JOHN HAWLEY (End)

John came out this season with practically no experience and made the team. He had the ability and was willing to learn. These are two things that every football player must have. Hawley is the kind of fellow who believes in the saying, "If anything is worth doing, it is worth doing well." He was fast to get down under punts and was good at catching passes.



HARRY BOWMAN (End)
"Harry"

Harry was a dependable end, but as we had a large supply of ends this season he got into only two or three games. He was a good offensive end, and was another one of those fellows that should have gone out for football sooner in their high school careers. This is Harry's last year in A. H. S.

DANA HOWELL (Fullback)
"Dana"

Dana was a good line plunger and passer, but because of inexperience could not make the regular team. He played in all the Boone game.

He will be back next year to give his support to old A. H. S. and with his speed and ability to start quick he ought to make a good man in the backfield.

ARTHUR RUGGLES (Guard)
"Art"

Ruggles was only a sophomore this year and had had very little experience, but this did not hinder him from making the team. Opposing teams found that they could not gain through him and they never tried again after being thrown for a loss on several plays. "Art" played his best in the West High game.

JESSE COLE (Halfback)
"Jess"

Jesse was another backfield man who made the first string men step to hold their places. He was good at running interference.

Next year Jesse will be back on the team and with a little more weight he should develop into a good end or backfield man.



Martin, G. Allen, Thurber, Cory, Steele, Flack, Hawley, Coach Campbell, Ruggles, Carberry, C. Allan, L. Allen, Roe, Daubert, Neal, Martin.

THE BASKETBALL REVIEW .

The 1923-24 basketball season was, as you must already know, a marked success. The team, although handicapped in the beginning of the season by a basket shooting jinx, showed that they had the loyal Ames High spirit when they came back in the latter part of the year with five straight victories.

Coach Campbell introduced an entirely new system of play in the long pass, which, after being perfected, was used to great advantage. With this the locals used the five man defense, in which Orrie Roe and Gale Allen figured largely. Daubert, along with Flack and Lyle Allen, led the attack.

So great was the enthusiasm over basketball that over eighty men reported for basketball the first day. From this number the coach picked a first and a second team. These squads practiced at night and the remaining candidates in the afternoon.

AMES 4—NEVADA 18.

The Cyclones, playing their first game, lost to Nevada on the home floor by an 18 to 4 count. The Ames players had not found their eye for the basket, while Nevada had played four games and had learned to work well together.

MARSHALLTOWN 29—AMES 19.

Although improving greatly since the first game, Ames High was unable to win from the Marshalltown quintet on their opponents' floor. J. Carberry was high scorer, while G. Allen and O. Roe played a good defensive game.

TOLEDO 18—AMES 15

In one of the fastest and evenest games ever staged on the Toledo floor, Ames High met defeat at the hands of Toledo High. Carberry was again high scorer.

MISSOURI VALLEY 24—AMES 8.

Due to the basket shooting jinx which has handicapped the locals since the beginning of the season, Ames High met defeat before the fast Missouri Valley five. The whole Ames team played consistently and fought hard in this game.

GRINNELL 16—AMES 11.

Ames High lost their fifth game to Grinnell on the Grinnell floor, 16 to 11. Ames, as in preceding games, showed excellent teamwork, but were handicapped at the basket. Al Martin showed some excellent dribbling in this game.

BOONE 30—AMES 6.

Playing without two of the strongest men on the squad, Ames High again met defeat at Boone by a 30 to 6 score. O. Roe and L. Allen played well in this game.

AMES 18—GRINNELL 12.

With the breaks of the game in their favor, Ames High won their first cage game of this season by defeating Grinnell on the home floor, 18 to 12. Close guarding, along with the sensational work of Daubert and Martin on offense, featured for Ames. Daubert led the scoring with 11 points.

AMES 22—STORY CITY 8.

The Cyclones grabbed an easy victory from Story City on the home floor by a 22 to 8 score. Story City was held to one point in the second half. The offensive playing of Daubert and Flack featured in this game.

AMES 27—WEBSTER CITY 11.

On February 8, Ames High continued the comeback that they had been staging for several weeks when they won a 27 to 11 game from Webster City. Ames entirely outclassed their opponents both on offense and defense. The Ames free throw work was greatly improved in this game.

AMES 27—GILBERT 16.

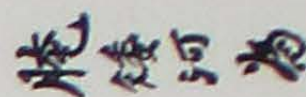
The local eagers at last proved that they had rounded into form when they defeated the fast Gilbert team, 27 to 16, February 9, on the Gilbert floor. O. Askelson, the star basket shooter for Gilbert, was held to one field goal by the stellar guarding of Gale Allen. Daubert scored seven field goals.

AMES 9—BOONE 7.

In one of the hardest fought games ever played on the Ames High floor, the Cyclones won over Boone High, 9 to 7. The result of this game was in doubt until the last minute of play. Flack at center was probably the outstanding player for Ames, although the whole team played well. Flack not only outplayed his man on the floor, but he got an even break at the jumping position.

AMES 15—STORYCITY 13.

Ames High added another victory to their list when they defeated Story City, 15 to 13, on February 22 at Story City. Throughout the first half the Ames High five were the aggressors, but in the second half they seemed to go to pieces on offensive work.



AMES 12—GILBERT 15.

After playing rings around Gilbert in both basket work and floor work, the luck of the locals changed and they were unable to score more than three points to Gilbert's eight in the final period. It was on long shots that the visitors finally won in the last period, with a score of 15 to 12.

AMES 10—MARSHALLTOWN 14.

With two lucky shots in an extra period, Marshalltown defeated Ames High, 14 to 10, on the home floor. The game was tied at the end of the game, 10 to 10, but in the extra period Marshalltown was lucky and scored four points.

BASKETBALL PERSONNEL.

ORRIE ROE ("Orrie")
Captain—Guard

Orrie was elected honorary captain of the team at the end of the season and everyone will agree that he was the man for the place. He had the "never give up" spirit and was steady and consistent in his playing. This is Orrie's last year in Ames High and he is leaving with an athletic record to be proud of.

LYLE ALLEN ("Bert")
Forward

Bert started at guard this year, but after playing several games at this position he was shifted to forward. He played a strong game this season and although he was unlucky at the ring his floorwork was excellent. "Bert" will be missed greatly next year.

ALPHONSO MARTIN ("Al")
Forward

"Al's" excellent dribbling and floorwork won him a well deserved place on the team this year. He was handicapped by injuries during part of the season. "Al" showed up well in the Grinnell and Toledo games. We surely wish he would be back next year.

CLARENCE DAUBERT "Honey"
Forward

"Honey" did not become eligible until the second semester, but when he did he sure tore things up. He

was a fast player and one who caused his opponents much worry. He had a knack of slipping through the opponent's defense and scoring short shots. He will be ineligible next year on account of the eight semester ruling, which goes into effect in September.

LEON FLACK
Center

Flack is another man who did not become eligible until the second semester. He was good in floor work and was accurate on both long and short shots. His jumping at center was also good. He played a big part in our victory over Boone. We are expecting big things from him next year.

GALE ALLEN
Guard

Gale was one of the strongest players on the team this year. He played an excellent defensive game and on offense he also gave a good account of himself. He played best in the Gilbert game, when he held their star forward to one short shot. He will be a valuable man next year.

HONORABLE MENTION.

Other men who were good players but did not win their letters were Cory, J. Carberry, G. Thurber, Hawley, Steele, W. Martin and C. Allan. Of these, Cory and W. Martin will be back to strengthen next year's team.



TRACK.

At the beginning of the track season it looked as though Ames would not be in the running this year because Cory, weight man, and Macy, 440 and 880 runner, were the only last year's letter men that were back. However, fifty-nine men responded to the call for tracksters and through their hard work and the much needed help from Coach Campbell a track team was organized.

As in former years, an inter-class track meet was put on. It was well supported and all the events were run off in fine style. This meet gave the coach a good idea of what material he had and what they could do.

On May 5, Ames had a dual meet with Marshalltown at Marshalltown, in which we did not do so bad when we consider it was the first competition in a real track meet for most of the fellows. On May 17, Ames entered the Iowa State College invitation meet.

Our 1924 track sason cannot be called a huge success and still it was not so bad considering the the lack of experienced material. Next year Ames will have a more experienced track team and ought to show up well.

TENNIS.

Following the usual custom, Ames High staged a tennis tournament this year. Heretofore singles were all that were put on, but this year we also had a doubles tornament. Another change in this year's tennis policy that was greatly appreciated was the abolishing of the entrance fee.

Twenty-eight of the best players in school entered the tournament. The school presented a gold medal to the winner of the singles tournament and silver medals to the winners in the doubles.

From those that entered the tournament, a team was picked which represented Ames at Marshalltown on May 5. Two single matches and a double match were played. On May 17 the same team entered the singles and doubles at the Iowa State College tournament. They also entered the state meet at Iowa City.

This is the first year that Ames has had a tennis team and has given letters for tennis. Many good tennis players will be in school next year, so it is hoped that Ames High will have a strong tennis team.

SPRING FOOTBALL.

This year, for the first time, Ames High had spring football practice. The workouts were light, consisting mostly of passing, kicking and learning the fundamentals of the game.

There were several scrimmages between the team which will probably represent Ames next year and this year's team. Judging from these scrimmages, it looks as though Ames High will have a real team next year.

The letter men who will be back to form the nucleus for the Little Cyclones of 1924 are: Flickinger, Jameson, G. Allen, Ruggles, Cory. Other men who ought to show up good are Clark, T. Carberry, H. Roe, Aplin, Howell, Carey, Cole, Graves and Erickson.



Miss Davis, Allen, Richardson, Long, McDowell, Lawler,
Largent, Kellenberg, Carter, Davis, Larson.

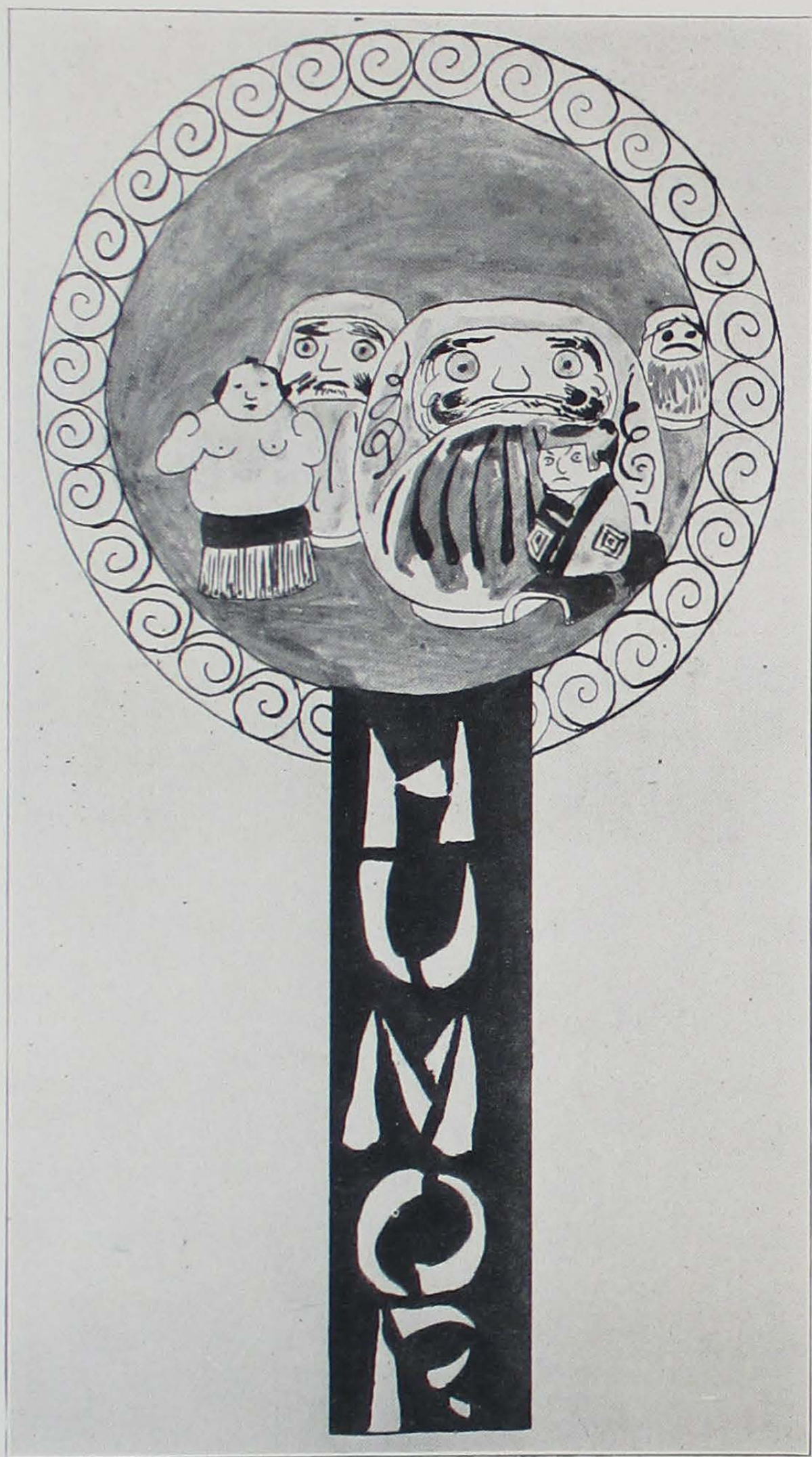
GIRLS' BASKETBALL.

The Senior girls walked off with the girls' basketball tournament on February 26, 27 and 28. They easily defeated the Freshmen and Sophomores in the preliminary rounds. The final game with the Juniors was at no time in doubt about the outcome. The final score was 18 to 6. The Seniors outclassed the lower classes in teamwork and basket shooting. The scores for the whole tournament were as follows:

Juniors 38; Freshmen 3.
Seniors 17; Sophomores 0.
Juniors 3; Sophomores 0.
Seniors 33; Freshmen 3.
Seniors 18; Juniors 6.

Capt. Kellenberg's work was commendable on defense, while Long and Allen worked well at forward. Larson and Davis also did efficient work for the Seniors. The team, as a whole, was much above any of the lower class teams.

During assembly, at a later date, the Seniors were awarded their numerals.



SENIOR WHO'S WHO

Name	Title	Major	Minor	Fine
1. Donald Acheson	"Daddy Long Legs"	Hot air	Looks	Undertaker
2. Elmer Adams	"Oh Isabel"	Isabel	Other girls	Postmaster
3. Frank Adams	"Kiss in the Dark"	Ruth	Studying	Minister
4. Clarence Allan	"Kitten On the Keys"	Typewriting	Girls	Train caller
5. Dorothy H. Allen	"Gee! I Hate to Go Home Alone"	Looking sweet	A sheik	Preacher's wife
6. Sarah Allen	"Sunshine of Your Smile"	Being gay	Brunettes	Mr. Wygant's secretary
7. William Battell	"All by Myself"	Let silence reign	Dates	Rudy Valentino's rival
8. Ida Bonnell	"Magic of Your Eyes"	Looking nice	High School boys	Deaconess
9. Harry Bowman	"I'm Just Wild About Harry"	Saying nothing	Hair oil	Section hand
10. Kenneth Brown	"I'll Be Welcome in My Home Town."	Indianola	Chickens	Auctioneer
11. Edyth Bunker	"You're a Dangerous Girl"	Iowa City	Figure	Civics teacher
12. John Carberry	"There Is Somebody Waiting for Me"	Curling his hair	Coaching	Snowball salesman at the North Pole
13. Faye Carter	"You're Just the Type for a Bungalow"	Hair	Nothing	Dean of Women
14. Marjorie Chase	"Say It While Dancing"	Dancing	Size	Piano mover
15. Ward Clark	"I Know I Got More Than My Share"	Weight and measure	Cards	Violinist
16. Eloise Connor	"Every Heart Has a Song of Love"	Haughtiness	Attractive walk	Missionary to South America
17. Winifred Connor	"You Can't Guess What He Wrote on My Slate"	Grinning	Men	Gold digger
18. Thelma Conway	"They Call It Dancing"	Motorcycle	Cuteness	Milliner
19. George Dale	"Margie"	Northwestern avenue	Shines	Married
20. Russell Daubert	"Mystery"	Dumb-bells	Pessimistic disposition	Lyceum lecturer
21. Ellen Davis	"Black-Eyed Susans"	Being quiet	Blond locks	Poetess
22. Mildred Davis	"Mon Homme"	Arguing with the faculty	Straight hair	Beauty specialist
23. Ivadelle Dixson	"Hold Thou My Hand"	Leon	Flax	Danseuse

SENIOR WHO'S WHO

Name	Title	Major	Minor	Fine
24. Kermit Dodds	"Down On the Farm"	Silence	Noise	Bell hop
25. Cleo Duckworth	"I Love Me"	Loafing	Bashfulness	Philosopher
26. Donald Dunlap	"Don't Put a Tax on Beautiful Girls"	Claimie	Studies	Y. M. Secretary
27. Elmo Early	"I Ain't Nobody's Darlin' "	Debating	Giggling	Barber
28. Paul Edwards	"Barney Google"	Reading the dictionary	Unprepared lessons	Coach
29. Lyman Eells	"No One Loves You Better Than Your Mammy"	Beans	Gracefulness	Vet.
30. Frances Fish	"Angel Child"	Eskimos	Disagreeable habits	Housewife
31. Josephine Foster	"Canary Cottage"	Kidding	Midnight bob parties	Swimming instructor
32. Dean Frasche	"Runnin' Wild"	Talking fiercely	Sweetness	Bridge builder
33. Shirley Gord	"Who Loves You Most After All?"	Time	Winsomeness	Jewelry
34. Norman Graves	"Who'll Take My Place?"	Dodging girls	Women	Chief Justice
35. Charles Guthrie	"I Never Knew"	Movies	Women	Paderewski
36. Marian Hagen	"Just Like a Doll"	Curly hair	Wasting time	Society belle
37. Rolland Halbasch	"You'd Better Get a Girl"	Hi Y	Contradicting faculty	Movie magnate
38. John S. Hawley	"After Every Party"	Writing notes	Blondes	Assistant household manager
39. Blanch Hoffmeister	"Smilin' Thru"	Being good	Conversation	Author
40. Pauline Hunter	"Waiting"	Cooking	Chester	Divorcee
41. Chester Ide	"You Can't Make a Fool Outa Me"	Basketball	Basketball	Heart smasher
42. Robert Irwin	"Whoa Tillie Take Your Time"	Motorcycles	Clothes	Baker
43. Einer Jensen	"You'd Be Surprised"	Judging expert	A Sheba	Plumber
44. Arthur Johnson	"Micky"	Frances	English	Bolshevist
45. Frances Jones	"That Red-Headed Gal"	Screams	Movie machines	Blue-Law reformer
46. Helen Kallenberg	"Everybody Calls Me Honey"	Oswald	Lonesomeness	Taxi driverette
47. Marie King	"Little Red Schoolhouse"	Ruby ring	"Gift of gab"	Novelist

SENIOR WHO'S WHO

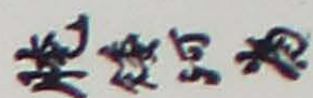
Name	Title	Major	Minor	Fine
48. Pearie Largent	"My Wild Irish Rose"	Gym teachers	Everything	Follies of '52
49. Carrie Larson	"Sorter Miss You"	Farm flunkies	Cities	Retired farmerette
50. Frances Larson	"You'd Better Baby Baby, or Baby Will Bye-bye You"	Powder puffs	Shyness	Organist
51. Mable Lawler	"Sweet Butter"	Her laugh	The orchestra	Suffragette
52. Isabel Little	"Stay Home Little Girl Stay Home"	Being friendly	Hammerhead	Bass soloist
53. Marian Little	"A Smile Will Go a Long, Long Way"	Being perfectly lovely	Men	Postmistress general
54. Cleo Lockwood	"Cleopatra Had a Jazz Band"	I. S. C. men	Studying	Cleopatra II
55. Margery Long	"Mamma Loves Papa, Papa Loves Mamma"	Student Council	Fussing	Tight rope walker
56. Hascall McCurdy	"There Little Girl, Don't Cry	Trainers	Loafing	Truck gardener
57. Frances McDowell	"Dream Daddy"	Riding in a Ford coupe	Boone	Lion trainer
58. Daniel McLeod	"I'm Sweet On My Sweetie"	Dancing	Algebra	Goat farmer
59. Ted Macy	"My Sweetie Went Away"	College preps	Training	Home for Homeless Homing Pigeons
60. Mildred Maroney	"When Irish Eyes Are Smiling"	Dating	Arnold's Park	Social service worker
61. Al Martin	"Legend of the Pearls"	Algebra	Physics	Math Prof.
62. Ida Meldrum	"K-K-K-Kiss Me Again"	Giggling	Sense	Light housekeeper
63. Lina Michels	"You Won My Heart"	Bobbed hair	History	Nurse
64. Edith Miller	"Lady of Evening"	History	Getting fussed	Editor
65. Jerome Miller	"Wait Till You See My Madeline"	Sedans	Work	Elevator boy
66. Lucille Milier	"Mighty Lak a Rose"	Candy	Nothing	Choir leader
67. William Morgan	"How'd You Like to Be My Beau?"	Motorcycle rides	Avoiding girls	Latin teacher
68. Warren Nelson	"You're G'wine to Get Something That You Don't Expect"	Retiring temperament	Women	Political campaigner
69. Marjorie Nordstrum	"This Is the Life"	Phi Psi	Peevishness	Ag. expert
70. Lyle Porter	"When Frances Dances With Me"	Fish (es)	Reducing records	Landscape gardener

SENIOR WHO'S WHO

Name	Title	Major	Minor	Fine
71. Marjorie Price	"She's a Mean Job"	Being a fashion plate	An Oldsmobile	Bearded woman
72. Glenn Rabuck	"There's Nothing Sweeter Than a Girl From Dixieland"	Cornet	Bicycling	Swiss navy
73. Vernon Randau	"In a Little Town Nearby"	Looks	Ames	Musician
74. Curtis Richey	"A Picture Without a Frame"	Silence	Quarreling	Janitor
75. Hazel Richardson	"Don't Bring Me Posies"	Avoirdupois	Men	Police matron
76. Orrie Roe	"Sleepy Head"	Geneva	Shultz	Inventor of machine to remove water from milk
77. Rudolph Schroeder	"Baby Blue Eyes"	Football tickets	Money	Telegraph operator
78. Herbert Slater	"For He's a Jolly Good Fellow"	Snails	Neckties	Leader of "Jazz Seven" dance orchestra
79. Dorothy Smith	"Freckles"	Danny	Home	Assistant yell leader
80. Vivian Snook	"Theres' a Little Bit of Bad in Every Good Little Girl"	Typing	Size	Husband beater
81. Wolcott Steele	"I Know What It Means to Be Lonesome"	Tact	King Tut	Quack doctor
82. Herbert Stiles	"Heart Breaking Baby Doll"	Study hall	Trouble	Corner grocer
83. Ralph Taylor	"The Sheik of Araby"	Shoe shine	Punctuality	Trapeze performer
84. Dorothy Thompson	"I've Got a Song for Sale"	Talking in the hall	High School	Empoyee of "Sears Roe- buck"
85. Leo Thoreson	"I Wonder if You Still Care for Me"	Bluffing teachers	Work	Motor cop
86. George Thurber	"Apple Sauce"	Looking in the mirror	Sweaters	Sales manager of "Melba Perfume Co."
87. John N. Thurber	"Johnny Get a Girl"	Sophs	Lawnmowers	Head waiter in a self- serve cafeteria
88. Martha Van Patter	"Wait Till the Cows Come Home"	My big mans	Going to dances	School ma'am
89. Gertrude Welke	"Sweet Lady"	Commercial work	Wearing a pin	President's secretary
90. Phyllis White	"I'm Looking for a Nice Young Fellow"	Smiles	Dancing	Insurance agent
91. George Williamson	"You Tell Her I Stutter"	His face	"A Mamma"	President of school board
92. Lottie Winter	"Flirty Eyes"	Underclass (men)	Chewing gum	Bank robber
93. Thelma Womack	"Any Time, Any Day, Any Where"	Sweet William	Side cars	Window washer in open air market
94. Eleanor Youngerman	"She Was Bred in Old Kentucky"	Playing the piano	.00%'s	Floorwalker at Wool- worth's



THE SPIRIT

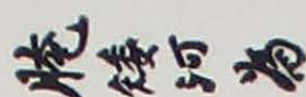


HIGH SCHOOL CALENDAR.

Corralled us for our first heat.....	Sept. 17
Hi Y. and G. R. stage big mix-up.....	Sept. 22
Big swimming meet on West Hi field.....	Sept. 29
Spirit Staff started functioning	Sept. 31
Were naughty to Nevada on State field.....	Oct. 6
The football team drove over to Marshalltown—for the ride.....	Oct. 13
Won 0-0 decision over Webster City.....	Oct. 20
“Cow-punchers” and Mr. Stevenson journeyed to Zearing.....	Oct. 26
Preps hold first annual baby show in gym.....	Oct. 26
Played ring around the rosy with Indianola.....	Oct. 27
Seniors held a barn party in the gym.....	Oct. 27
Sophomores went for a walk in the woods.....	Oct. 31
Teachers received some educating at Des Moines.....	Nov. 1-2
Beat Story City 6-6.....	Nov. 2
Surprised the natives with big “pep” meeting.....	Nov. 9
They raise good football teams at Jefferson.....	Nov. 10
Got our pretty new music box.....	Nov. 12
Team walked on Eldera.....	Nov. 17
Demolished Boone	Nov. 24
Only one day’s relief, but we’re thankful for that	Nov. 29
Look for the stubborn people for Debate team.....	Dec. 3
Juniors make their bow in “Just Like Judy”.....	Dec. 7
Senior boys capture inter-class championship	Dec. 14
Begin prosperous basketball season by giving Nevada an 8-1 lead.....	Dec. 21
Spend a week listening for Santa Claus.....	Dec. 22
Got homesick and came back	Jan. 2
Marshalltown plays mean basketball	Jan. 11
Missouri Valley isn’t very nice about giving up, either.....	Jan. 18
Grinnell is selfish, too	Jan. 19
Teachers find out how much we don’t know.....	Jan. 21-22
We become our own boss	Jan. 22
Boone gets smart and we come home	Jan. 25
Got real peeved and beat Grinnell	Jan. 26
Our victim was Story City	Feb. 1
“Kow Klases” stage “Kow Karnival”	Feb. 2
Free concert for school children at College Gym.....	Feb. 8
Webster City treated us very nicely	Feb. 8
Gilbert wasn’t even polite, so we licked ’em	Feb. 9
Newton certainly has a gift of gab.....	Feb. 14
Declamatory team wins the cactus powder puff.....	Feb. 20
Showed Story City how to play classic basketball.....	Feb. 22
Gilbert came en masse and got what she came for.....	Feb. 23
Senior girls play keen basketball.....	Feb. 27
Marshalltown got lucky	March 1
First vacation for thrift	March 19
World’s Fair has nothing on H. S. Carnival	March 21
Seniors run gauntlet for Senior play	March 25-26
Spring housecleaning	March 31-April 5
Resolved that Debating is rather a queer game.....	April 10
Glee Clubs exercise their lungs for the benefit of the public.....	April 19



THE SPIRIT



Seniors come out in "Green Stockings"	May 23-24
Seniors meet their Waterloo	May 27-28
Juniors get generous and feed the Seniors	May 31
Seniors harken diligently to the words of the wise	June 1
Under-classmen display their ignorance	June 3-4-5
Seniors receive the fruit of four years' labor	June 6

THE END

SCHOOL DICTIONARY.

- ABSENCE—heavenly relief from one days' work.
- ASSEMBLY—usually a place to make up for last night's loss of sleep.
- AUDITORIUM—a place to meet your date.
- BLUFF—an attempt to make the teacher believe you have studied your lesson and that you know everything. It will usually succeed in getting you a grade of not less than zero.
- CASE—mumps of the heart.
- CLASSROOM—a room consisting of four walls, a ceiling, a floor, desks and a teacher, wherein silence is *supposed* to reign, and wherein knowledge is *supposed* to be absorbed by the students.
- COLD—a term applied to a girl who, instead of "falling for a boy" at first sight, tries to find out how far he will follow her without any encouragement.
- CORRIDOR—a place where couples stroll.
- CONDITION—the result of the indecision of a teacher as to whether she has any affection for you or not.
- CUT—absence without an excuse.
- EASY—something that a teacher never is.
- FLUNK—the height of a teacher's affection for you. (She wishes to have you another year.)
- HARD—that which a teacher always is.
- JUNIOR—a student who is more interested in dates than in studies.
- LOCKER—a place where it is sometimes more convenient to meet people than the auditorium, and wherein books and wraps are kept as a sideline.
- LOVE—an ecstatic sensation which renders the unfortunate victim absolutely destitute of common sense and good judgment.
- NUT—applies to most any one in Ames High School. It is a creature with two legs, two arms and vacuum placed perpendicularly midway between the two shoulders.
- PASS (noun)—a slip which enables the bearer to go to any part of the building (if he is clever, wherever he wishes to go), sometimes, even to our most honorable Mr. Wygant.
- PASS (verb)—that which we all hope to do some day.
- SCANDAL-SHEET—that which we like to put others' names in, but what we want to keep our own out of.
- SENIOR—one who fails in his attempt to act and look dignified.
- SOPHOMORE—a cross between a hyena and a grasshopper.
- STUDENT—a poor creature who is generally over-worked by a teacher.
- STUDY-HALL—a place where you are supposed to study, but where you usually visit, write letters or read jokes.
- TEACHER—a personage whose chief delight is to kill off as many students as possible, by working them to death, but who is so different outside of school that you would be scandalized if you knew all I do about them.

PUPPY



Yeggs



First Prize Float

LOVE



Mr. & Mrs. Gantt



Judge of goats

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Dolly Sisters



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GOOD OLD



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pals now. for your memory
book. Memories of school life
will be precious in years to
come--and pictures will tell
the story best.

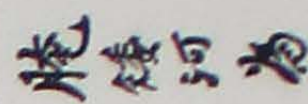
Ask us for "Ansco Speedex
Films"--it fits the light.

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Ames News Stand



THE SPIRIT



A Few Epitaphs.

"Here lies the body of James M. Lake
(Tread softly as you pass),
He thought his foot was on the brake,
But it was on the gas."

"Lies slumbering here, one James A.
Searle,
He drove with his arm around a girl."

"Here lies the body of Norman Grave,
He died maintaining his right of way,
He was right, dead right, as he sped
along,
But he's just as dead as though he
were wrong."

"Here lies the body of Willie Haines;
Muddy roads; no chains."

* * *

Jerome: "What would you say if
I were to throw a kiss at you?"

Madaline: "I'd say you were the
laziest man I ever met."

* * *

D. Clark: "I fell last night and
struck my head on the piano."

B. Williams: "Hurt yourself?"

D. Clark: "No; luckily I hit the
soft pedal."

* * *

Pinky: "No, quack-grass is not
duck feed."

SERVICE: QUALITY

Phone 47

*AMES
LAUNDRY*

*"We Use Soft Water
Only"*

Miss Evans: "What does woe
mean?"

Charlotte Hoon: "That is what you
say when you want to stop horses."

* * *

"Is your father home, little boy?"

"No, he ain't been home since maw
caught Santa Claus kissin' the cook."

* * *

It is not considered good table man-
ners to blow on your coffee to cool it.
You had better pour it in your saucer.

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HERBERT SPENCER SAYS:

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That principle is coademption before investigation.

You should know why Chiropractic brings HEALTH when other methods have failed.

DRS. LYON & CRAVEN

WE WONDER

Where "Peele" acquired his vocal training.
Where Paul Edwards got his brains.
Where Mildred Davis gets all her questions.
Where Cleo Duckworth gets his Algebra.
Where Isabel Little and Dorothy Allen get their "vampish" ways.
What makes Marjory Long so business-like.
Who the A. H. S. Heartbreaker is (inquire room 101).
Why Miss McCorkindale is so fond of the Literary Digest.
Where Dwight Clark gets all the "Stacomb" for his hair.
Where Mr. Wygant gets all his announcements.
Where Miss McKay gets all her chewing gum.
Why the girls like Gale Allen's locker.
Who can make Ted Macy smile.
What makes Mr. Vanderlinden so

absent-minded.

Why the High School boys find Room 4 so attractive.

Why Donald Dunlap seems to be absent-minded nowadays (and does "Dimples" have anything to do with it).

Who the boobs are who wrote this bunk.

Who concocts all the successful petitions to our new Student Council.

* * *

Miss Davis: "Lots of girls use dumbbells to get color on their cheeks."

Helen N.: "Yes, and a lot of girls use color on their cheeks to get dumbbells."

* * *

Miss St. Clair: "Why, class, this is the worst recitation I've heard in a long time; I've had to do most of it myself."

HARRY F. BROWN

Northwestern Mutual

Life Ins.



PHONE 340

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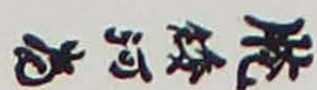
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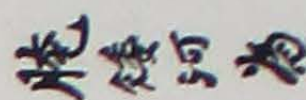
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THE SPIRIT



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pairing

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Said Atom unto Molly Cule,
"Will you unite with me?"
And Molly Cule did quick retort,
"There's no affinity."

Beneath the electric light plant's
shade,
Poor Atom hoped he'd meter.
But she eloped with a rascal base
And her name is now Saltpetre.

* * *

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PHONE 12

Seen in one of our soda fountains
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	Hot Drinks	
Coffee		Milk
Hot Chocolate		Iced Tea

* * *

Miss McCorkindale (in Am. His-
tory): "What are some of the native
plants of North America?"

Al Martin: "Oh, lots of nuts and
a few crabs."

FOUNTAIN PENS

Conklin---Wahl and
Parker Duofolds

A PEN FOR EVERY HAND

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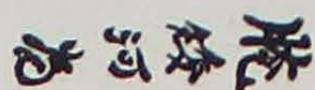
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We handle no seconds, no imperfects, no sub standards,
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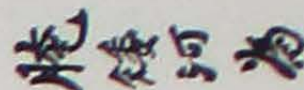
If at any time you are not satisfied with anything pur-
chased at Jameson's, regardless of when you bought it, or
what you paid for it, we will make it right.

YOU--BE--THE--JUDGE

W. H. JAMESON



THE SPIRIT



AMES HIGH PERSONALS THAT AIN'T.

Miss McCorkindale stays in town every week end.

Dean Frasche and Dorothy Thompson quarreled the other day and aren't on speaking terms yet.

Ted Macy broke all his rules of etiquette the other day by bursting into uncontrollable roars of laughter in Algebra class.

Something terrible must have happened because Martha Sloss never smiles any more.

Mrs. Young established a new rule this year, which is as follows: You may bring all the gum to typewriting class you wish, providing you stick it under the typewriter or behind your ear during recitation period.

Mrs. E. Miller chewed gum so hard in history class the other day she couldn't answer a question which one of the Sophomores had asked her.

Mr. Wygant politely walked up to

Patch Up!

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when you should put your
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E. H. Graves
PHONE 295

George Thurber the other morning and told him to take his hat off in the school building. The funny part of it was that Mr. Wygant had his own hat on.

On the last day of school the Student Council will favor you with the selection, "The Flatter the Plate the Fewer the Soup."

"Dad" Fisher walked up on the platform in assembly last Friday and sang a song entitled, "I Got a Cross-eyed Mama, But She Looks Straight to Me."

* * *

Dorothy Smith: "How do you like my new dress?"

Geo. Sherwood: "It's ripping!"

Dorothy Smith: "Heavens, call a taxi."

* * *

Bob Williams (in the postoffice): "What is that bad smell?"

Ernest McFarland: "Oh, that's a dead letter."

THE SPIRIT

THE SPIRIT

THE SPIRIT

Said the cheerful old bear at the zoo:
"I never have time to feel blue;
If it bores me, you know,
To walk to and fro,
I reverse it, and walk fro and to."

* * *

"My best friend married my girl.
What shall I give them for a wedding
present?"

"A flat iron and a dozen rolling
pins."

* * *

THE ACCIDENT.

To get an item for the Spirit,
First of course you got to hear it.
And then you use your choicest words,
Pronouns, adjectives and verbs.
Then after many hours of time,
You find you made the blame thing
rhyme.

And what a joy runs up your throat
To find you have become a poet.

CONRAD STEVENSON '27

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She may be small in numbers,
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Ready to fight,
Always for right
In all she tries to do.

Her teams may not be strongest, yet
We call them mighty fine.
They're ever fair
And true and square,
They break right through the line.

And if they bring us victory,
Or come home with defeat,
None the less
Is A. H. S.
A school that can't be beat.

We're proud of that old school of
ours,

DR. R. R. WILLIAMS

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Princess and Twin Star

WILL ALWAYS PLEASE YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS

The things for which she stands,
And for success
To A. H. S.
We pledge our hearts and hands.
ETHEL DAVIDSON '27.

* * *

1. "So you're a salesman, are you? What do you sell?"
2. "Salt."
1. "I'm a salt seller, too."
2. "Shake."

* * *

"Want to buy two fifteen cent tickets?"
"What for?"
"Thirty cents, you dumbbell."

* * *

"My girl is studying to be an artist."
"Does she paint well?"
"None ever came off on me."

SERVICE

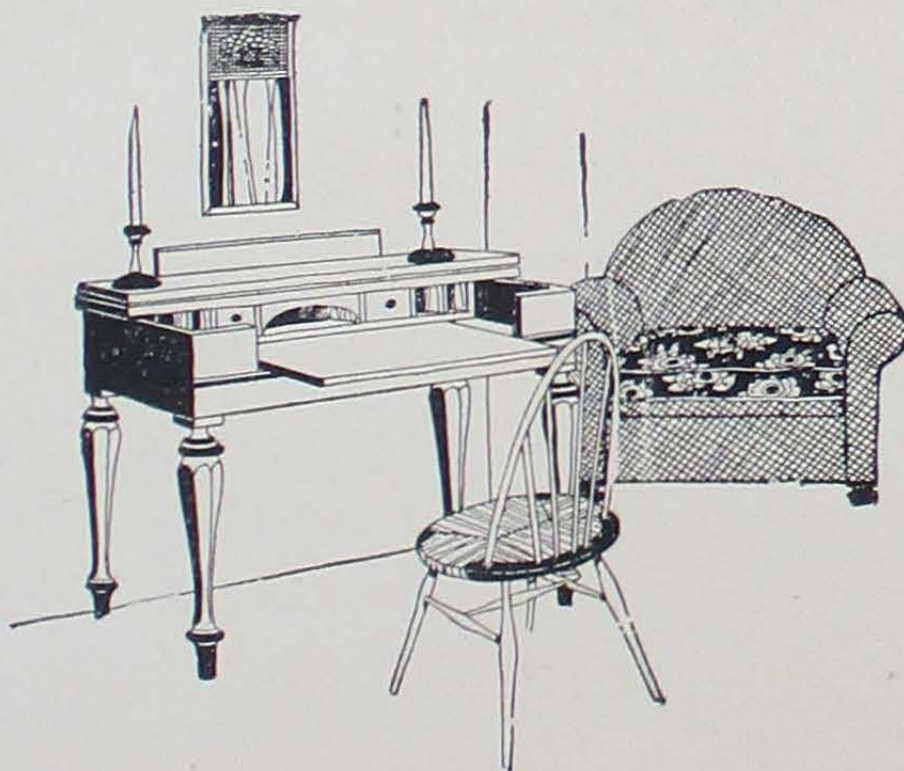
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IOWA

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A young man has added a very good one to the long list of good reasons for wearing two-trouser suits.

Said he, "Since I got caught in a fire one night, when I had sent my suit out to be pressed, I have always carried an extra pair of trousers with me."

—And he doesn't have to go to bed to get his pants pressed any more, either!

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\$25.00 to \$48.50

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A.H.S. Phenomena



Liar!!!



Samson & Children



Soeko!!



Tom Thumb



Bottled in Bond



Newmore



Heave Ho!



Strong End



Barnum & Bailey?



Drunk



Nobody?



Suicide



Delirium

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A TAKING GIRL.

She took my hand in sheltered nooks,
She took my candy and my books,
She took that lustrous wrap of fur,
She took those gloves I bought for her.
She took my words of love and care,
She took my flowers, rich and rare,
She took my ring with tender smile,
She took my time for quite a while,
She took my kisses, maid so shy—
(She took, I must confess, my eye)—
She took whatever I would buy,
And then she took another guy.

Miss McCorkindale: "Ivabelle, you can't repeat a word of this history. Did you study your lesson?"

Ivabelle: "I didn't think it was necessary. They say history repeats itself."

"Red" Dunalp: "In our yard, we have a lilac bush fifty feet high."

"Hank" Morrissey: "Gee! I wish I could lilac that."

H O M E

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Let Us Figure Your Bills, Large or Small

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DRESSING ROOM WHAT NOTS.

"Isn't he the cutest thing?"
 "Don't you think he's dear?"
 "She's crazy about him, don't you think?"
 "When he's around, she's near."

 "Now, who on earth has got a comb?"
 "Where'd my compact go?"
 "Has any one around here got a pin?"
 "Marie, does my rouge show?"

 "Isn't my dress an awful sight?"
 "Move over, will you, please?"
 "Dorothy, give me my powderpuff,"
 "My, I'm about to freeze."

These are a few of the things you hear,
 Made up into a rhyme.
 And if you care to hear any more,
 Just listen in any time.

LORRAINE GROVE '26.

HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS

OF TODAY WILL BE

Bank Customers

TOMORROW

Start your Savings account now at the Commercial Savings Bank.

This personal Connection will be your anchor when you start your business journey.

COMMERCIAL SAVINGS BANK

ROUP'S SHOE SHOP

* * *

Our expert shoe repairing is sure to satisfy. Bring in your old shoes and let US repair and shine them.

SHINING AND REPAIRING

* * *

Roup's Shoe Shop

DU PONT AUTO FINISH

* * *

The Du Pont Auto Finish line is a complete one. It comprises all the necessary products to renew the finish on the used car, from top to fenders.

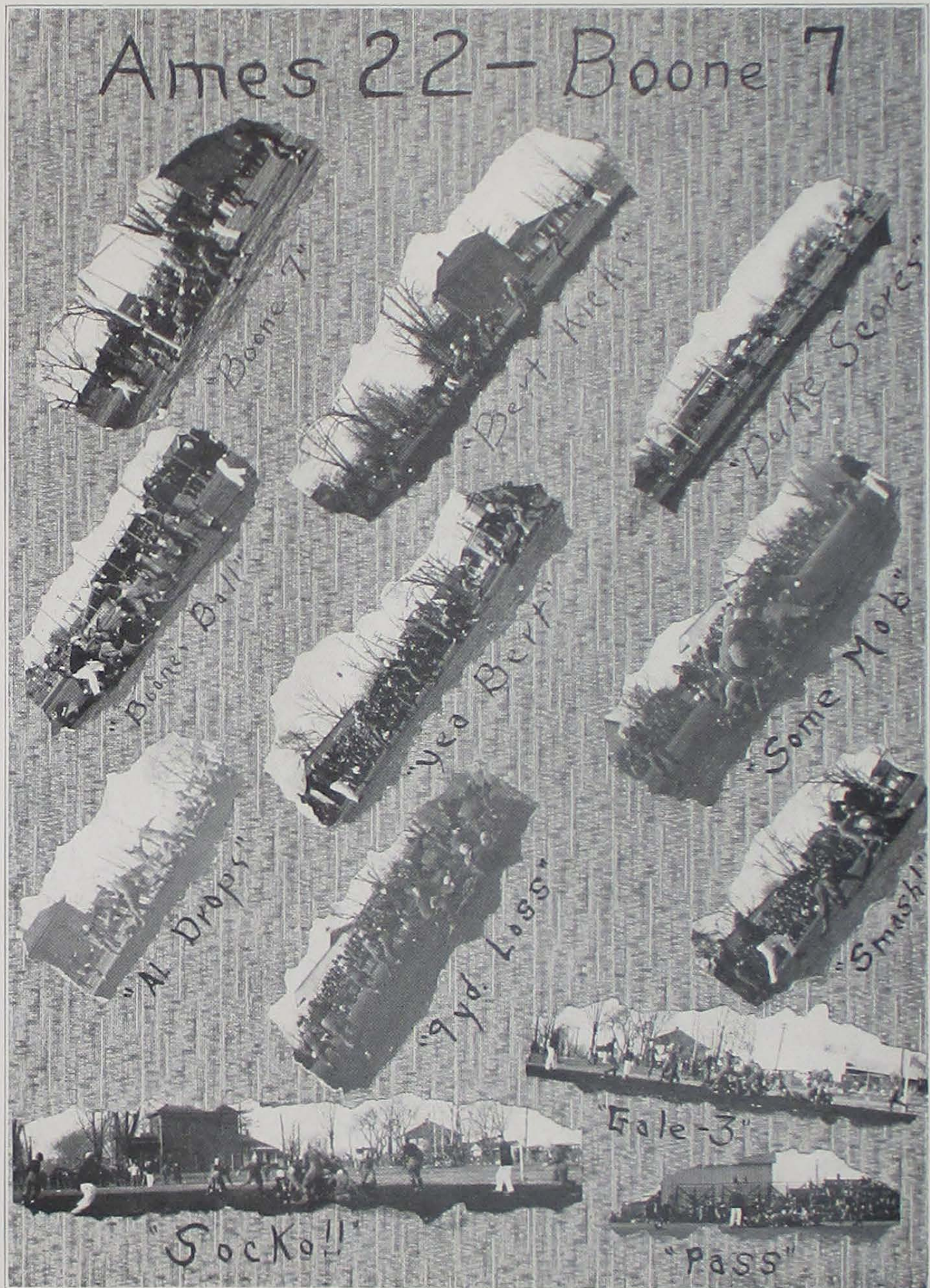
The type of finish obtained by Du Pont Auto Finish is much superior to the effect of ordinary automobile or carriage paints.

* * *

A. H. HAGEN

HARDWARE

Ames 22-Boone 7



天津

THE SPIRIT

天津

Men's Clothing

Boy's Clothing

Furnishings

Hats

Sporting Goods

TILDEN'S

Founded 1869

Women's Apparel

Dry Goods

Drapery Fabrics

Rugs

Millinery

“The Bank Where You Feel
at Home”

This applies to young people of High
School ages as well as to older persons.

TRY IT

AMES NATIONAL BANK
AMES TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK

"Jahn & Ollier Again"

ACHIEVEMENT

The goal of every ambitious man and firm is typified in the rapid growth of the Jahn & Ollier Engraving Company—the universal esteem in which their art and plates are held by the large national advertisers—and the enviable reputation for prompt deliveries which they enjoy.

Delivering this same high quality and careful personal supervision to schools has built up for us the largest college and high school annual engraving business in America—400 books yearly.

Thirty thousand square feet of floor space (4 floors) and over two hundred and fifty skilled employees are required to meet the constant demand for "J&O" commercial photographs, art, color process plates and photo engraving (one complete floor is devoted to color process work).

Intelligent supervision of all work by many skillful office service men eliminates your troubles. Sales service men sent everywhere.

JAHN and OLLIER ENGRAVING CO
354 West Adams Street
CHICAGO

TELEPHONE MAIN 3820



Let us now sing a song entitled—
THAT FATAL SEVENTY-FOUR

O, we studied in the morning,
And we studied at night;
O, we studied, how we studied,
To set our grades aright.
But we flunked them,
Yes, we flunked them,
At that fatal seventy-four,
Tho we studied, yes studied,
As we never studied before.

O, we studied on Sunday,
And we studied in church,
And we studied at prayertime,
But were left in the lurch.
But cruel teachers, our cruel teachers
Refused to hear our cries;
They gave us, yes, they gave us,
Not quite the seventy-five.

And when we go to heaven,
St. Peter at the gate
Will tell us, yes, tell us,
The saddest of sad fates.

GET YOUR
Bill Folds
and
Brief Cases
at

DAN PARSON'S
310 Main St. Phone 721-W

ECONOMY
is the foundation of
SUCCESS

Leather Is the Foundation of
Good Shoes
Our Shoes Are All Leather
and Our Prices Lower

ALM & SON
By the Princess Theatre

McCURDY'S
BARBER SHOP
300-B--Main St.

SEE THE NEW SPRING
"CLUB CLOTHES" SUITS
FINE ALL-WOOL FABRICS
ATTRACTIVE MODELS AND
SKILLFUL TAILORING
\$25 to \$40

Ames Clothes Shop
Opposite Princess Theatre

He'll tell us, yes, tell us,
That we must to hades go,
Where we'll meet them,
Our cruel teachers,
In those burning depths below.

HAVA HART.

Miss McCorkindale: "Well, I see that Mr. Stevenson has forgotten his umbrella again. I do believe he'd lose his head if it wasn't fastened on."

Miss McKay: "I dare say you're right. I heard him say just the other day he was going to Colorado for his lungs."

A question about the moon came up in one of the sophomore English classes. Miss Evans asked Dorothy Dunlap to give a description of the moon.

After due deliberation, Dorothy answered, "Well, it's a toe-nail in the sky."



Hint he cute?



Senior Class Play



Marvelous? NO!



Sports



Junior Class Play



Twinlets



Jap



The way its done



Elephant Walk



Oh Johnny!



Nacgltg!



Whose dorg?



Upish



Coach



Hard Eggs



Sopho



Boxcar

騰鐘河為

THE SPIRIT

騰鐘河為

TILDEN MANUFACTURING
COMPANY

AMES,

::

IOWA

Manufacturers of felt and leather goods, memory
books, school and college hats and caps, athletic
blankets, laboratory aprons, trophy banners, and

T M C LAUNDRY CASES.

(Ask your dealers for prices on our goods)

MILK

CREAM

ROE BROTHERS

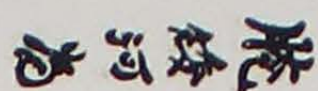
O'Neil's Pasteurized
Milk and Cream

PHONE 62

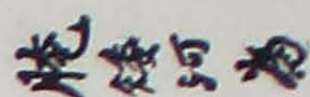
QUALITY

::

SERVICE



THE SPIRIT



SHAMPOOING
MARCELLING
**POOLE BEAUTY
SHOP**

Tilden Store
PHONE 17

"Yes," sighed Mable Lawler, describing the illness of a friend, "she was taken suddenly sick with pantomime poisoning and four doctors came to the house and insulted about her and diagramed her case very closely. They decided that she had eaten some fish or something that had paragraphs in it and so they gave her hypocritical injection of a serial that would destroy the casilica, but it didn't seem to help her, and she was soon in a state of chromo."

1928 (A Prophecy).

Arriving at the hotel, the traveling man (who bore a very close resemblance to "Honey" Daubert of 1924) was asked by the porter how many trunks he had.

"I havent' any," he replied; "I sell brains."

"Well," replied the porter, "you are the first salesman I ever met that didn't carry samples."

**BUTTER-NUT
BREAD**

The Quality Loaf

Bates Baking Co.

Shipley-Pedersen Company

*Dry Goods—Ready-Made Garments—Millinery—Everything For The
High School Graduates.*

<i>DRESSES, SKIRTS, BLOUSES, WAISTS, SILK UNDER- THINGS</i>	<i>SILK HOSE, SILK GLOVES, HANDBAGS, NECK- WEAR ETC.</i>
---	--

Toilet Articles

Face Powder

Toilet Water

Face Creams of All Kinds

Shampoos

Hand Lotions

AT LOW PRICES



ENGLISH V.

Tell me not in mournful language
Of the exams that I must take,
Have a heart and make them easy,
Use discretion, for goodness sake.

"Only four," the teacher answered,
Just eight hours you'll sit in thought.
Teacher said she would make them
easy,
But I think she plum forgot.

And now that the exams are over,
And my average just sixty-nine,
Maybe teacher will feel sorry
And make them easier next time.

DORIS SHERMAN '25.

Marjorie Price (who has just purchased a stamp) haughtily: "Oh, dear, must I put this stamp on myself?"

Postal Clerk: "No, miss, not necessarily; it will probably accomplish more if you put it on the letter."

SPECIAL
GRADUATION
SHOES

At Prices That Will Surprise
You

THE FAIR

SANDWICH SHOP

Come In and See What It Is

WEST STREET

HEDRICK'S
CAMPUS
TOGGERY

UP-TO-DATE FURNISH-
INGS FOR YOUNG
MEN

CAMPUSTOWN

Dodge Brothers
Cars

FOR
Economy and Service

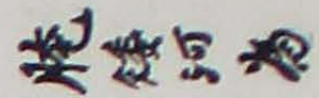
1924
EIGHT MODELS
1924

H. L. MINERT AUTO
COMPANY

PHONE 905
AMES, IOWA



THE SPIRIT



WE WISH TO

THANK YOU

for your patronage in the past,
and invite you to continue mak-
ing our little Candy Store your
headquarters for

HOME MADE CANDY
SALTED NUTS
ICE CREAM AND COLD
DRINKS

* * *
* * *

HOWARD ADAMS
CONFECTIONERY

WE DON'T SEE OURSELVES AS
OTHERS SEE US.

The Seniors say we are a bunch
Of "goofy" looking students,
And that we're lacking in our age,
As well as in our prudence.

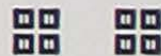
The Juniors claim we think we're
smart,
And that we have no reason
For entering any High School sports
At any time or season.

The Sophomores think we are bold,
And not the least bit polished;
They want that our relationship
Be practically abolished.

We may be "goofy" looking. Yes,
Our years may still be lacking;
We may be all you claim we are,
But yet we have good backing.

RUSSELL KINTZLEY '27.

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS" For Commencement



ALWAYS A COMPLETE LINE

Flowers Fresh From Our Greenhouses Every Day
We Also Carry a Full Line of Vegetable and Lawn Grass
Seeds



F. J. Olsan & Sons
PHONE No. 8

SO QUEER.

I wrote some lines once on a time,
By order of Miss Lynch,
Which proves how foolish folks can
act
When they are in a pinch.

They were so queer, so very queer,
They would not rhyme at all;
I tried and tried and tried—
(My pride did have an awful fall).

"I must succeed," I wildly cried;
"I cannot concentrate!"
I thought and thought and thought,
and in despair
Scratched furrows in my pate.

Four days and nights, with sleepless
eye,
I thought—and thought in vain.
I'll never try in all my life
Such an awful thing again.

EDNA LADD '25.

Chas. C. Alm

Life Insurance Counseller

PHONE 400-W

Ames, Iowa

A HAPPY DASH

The man who strides along in a
pair of "BOSTONIANS" is as
conscious of perfection as the own-
er of a Rolls Royce. A rugged
Spring brogue, youthful in design,
and comfortable as a set of Baloon
tires. Ask to see the new "Glen-
garry". You'll like it.

Ames Bootery

NORRIS
GROCERY

We believe the things we
eat are important and strive
to always handle the best ob-
tainable at the price you wish
to pay.

A. M. Norris

"The House Quality Built"

PHONE 311

FREE DELIVERY

Corner Main and Douglas

SMOKE.

"If you'll smoke two hundred of
these cigars," a salesman told Mr.
Vanderlinden, "and save all the
bands, you'll get a phonograph."

"If I smoke two hundred of these,"
was the reply, "I won't need a phono-
graph, I'll need a harp."

Miss Lynch (to Miss McKay, at the
close of a teachers' meeting): "When
is Miss McCorkindale thinking of get-
ting married?"

Miss McKay: "Constantly."

Mrs. Jones: "Weston, have you
seen that Seymore boy kiss Frances?"

Weston: "Mother, I can not lie.
That's how I got my radio set."

Miss Atwood: "Francis Morrissey,
if you can get along without that gum
for a while, I would enjoy it."

施德司為

THE SPIRIT

施德司為

DON'T
Forget to
Visit

The Fountain at the

REXALL STORE

* * *

Lowry & Theis

AMES
PANTORIUM

* * *

MASTER
CLEANERS

* * *

Phone 231

208 MAIN ST.

THE WHITE CAFE

132 Main Street

*We Serve Wholesome Food Properly Cooked, and in
Generous Portions*

Just a Good Place to Eat

J. M. HOWELL, Prop.



THE SPIRIT



BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Keep this Directory handy so that you may patronize these advertisers, who show their appreciation of the Ames High School Annual.

Art

Duckworth & Son

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Bates Baking Co.
Melburg's Bakery

Banks

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Commercial Savings Bank
Story County Bank
Union National Bank

Barbers

McCurdy's

Beauty Shop

Poole Beauty Shop

Book Store

Ames News Stand

Chiropractic

Lyon & Craven

Cleaning and Pressing

Ames Pantorium

Coal and Feed

Gilchrist Coal and Feed Co.

Confectioners

Chocolate Shop
Howard Adams

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O'Neil Dairy Co.
Roe Brothers

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The Fair Store

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FINIS



